The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

Democratic Ticket.

STATE.

STATE TREASURER.

CONRAD B. DAY.

COUNTY.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

JOHN ROAN.

CORONER.

H. K. HOY.

If every Democrat goes to the polls on next Tuesday, Pennsylvania will elect Day, the only honest candidate running, for state treasurer.

Every honest farmer should vote for Day, for stste treasurer, on Tuesday, November 3,—because he is a business man of the highest integrity.

Bellefonte is about to open the season with two new newspapers. Won't somebody step in and read the riot act and thus keep down the poor taxes?

Last week a foot of snow was reported from nearly all parts of the Northern peninsula of Michigan, blockading the railroads. There was a light fall at Galena and Monmouth, Ill.

Every honest mechanic and workingman should vote for Day, on Tuesday, November 3, because he comes from the business class and will make as honest a state treasurer as he has been in business transactions.

Gen. Beaver was in Philadelphia last week speaking in favor of the election of the worst kind of a ring ticket for city offices. When he gets the nomination for governor he will claim purity and anti-ring politics as his platform.

Conrad B. Day has an unassailable record, and even his bitterest political enemies have been unable to discover material from which they would forge weapons of accusation or slander. He is a man of large business capacity and experience, trained in the field of finance, and in every way fitted for the position to which he aspires.

If the negroes of the South are not permitted to vote as they wish, the right of negro suffrage should be suspended and a proportionate percentage of Southern representation cut off. Can the Democratic press point out any thing wrong or illogical in this proposition? —Tyrone *Herald*, rad.

Just like you, if the negro won't vote with you you won't have him vote at all, and your next step would be to enslave him again for spite.

The Salvation Army tramps ran against a snag at Williamsport one day last week, when Mrs. Moore, wife of General Moore, of Brooklyn, in command of the army, was arrested for shouting and singing in a street parade. Along with three other enthusiasts, two of whom were women, she was placed in jail. Last week General Moore was there stirring up the soldiers, and the army, in defiance of the Mayor's orders, came out in a street demonstration. It is announced that the army will employ a prominent criminal lawyer and fight the matter through the courts.

The managers of the state fair report that it failed to meet expenses, leaving a debt of several thousand dollars to be canceled by other parties, from other sources than that which comes through the gate leading to the different departments of the association grounds. Although the attendance was large, attractions above the average and weather fair, it seems as if some cause prevented it proving a pecuniary success. Another year it will be well for the managers to avoid the mistake of appointing simultaneous dates for the state fair and the Franklin institute. That the two exhibitions injured one another this season is not to be doubted. The admission prices are too high, also. Half a dollar is too much to ask for such exhibitions —the people say so, if the managers do not. Better have a steady throng at a quarter a head than a sprinkling at double the money.

The *World* fittingly says when the Republican party was formed it avowed its intention to make war on the "twin relics," slavery and polygamy. It did its duty well against slavery. But polygamy got rich, went to Washington with money and influence and that way one of the twins was saved. The war against it was altogether fictitious, and it not only continued to live, but grew and flourished under Republican rule. Now Democracy is at the helm and polygamy is doomed. Many too-much-married Mormons are already in jail, and the United States jury has brought in twenty-nine other true bills against offenders for unlawful cohabitation. United States judge Noyes, on charging and thanking the jury, predicted that the days of polygamy were now numbered.

QUAY.

The Doylestown *Democrat* says Mr. Matthew S. Quay, the Republican Boss candidate for State Treasurer, has made a reputation not at all enviable. The part he took in the pardon of noted corruptionists should bar him from all political preferments. Do the people of Pennsylvania wish to place a pardon broker at the head of the treasury to handle their money? He was one of the heroes of the infamous Recorder's law, passed to fleece the people of Philadelphia. He accepted the office to put money in his purse, and received thousands of dollars, literally dragged from the pockets of the boss ridden tax-payers. It was a scheme to pension a useful political boss on the tax-payers, when the party managers had no other way just then of maintaining him. It succeeded until the outraged people compelled the repeal of the law. Mr. Quay's connection with the swindling Pittsburg Riot bill in 1877 is one of the darkest blots on his spotted political record. He was Secretary of the Commonwealth, and was notorious in his intrigues, lobbying, log-rolling and active collusions to have the bill passed. It appropriated $4,000,000 to pay the losses by the riots, the money to come from the State Treasury. Afterward the entire damage from the riots was settled for about two millions. In the legislative investigation in 1878 and 1879, Mr. Quay's connection with it was clearly proved. He was in daily intercourse with the go-betweens, for the purpose of carrying on corrupt and unlawful solicitations of members of the House, instigated by himself and others. Although Mr. Quay's friends have denied his connection with the disreputable transaction, he has never dared to deny it. The part he took in the pardon of legislative corruptionists is openly admitted; and now we have evidence that convicts him of attempting to bribe the Legislature to pass the four millions bill. Should such a man be placed at the head of the treasury?

Poor Mouat, who runs on the same ticket with Quay, only stuffed the ballot box to defeat the will of the people; Quay did worse, by trying to corrupt the Legislature to pass a dishonest bill. If Mouat deserves to go to the penitentiary, where should Quay be? Certainly not State Treasurer. The Republican party have come to a pretty pass when they present two such men as Quay and Mouat for the suffrages of honest voters.

THE NEW STATE TAX LAW.

Under the new tax law approved the 30th of June last, it appears that the most stringent measures are going to be adopted in order to secure from the individual a full return of everything he possesses that is in any way taxable for State purposes. Every person liable to pay tax will be furnished with a blank which gives extracts from the State laws under which the tax is assessed. In this he must within ten days after it is furnished by the assessor declare under oath or affirmation all of his property liable to State taxation. In default of such return, the assessor is required to make out a statement of the property taxable, estimating the amount from the best information at his command. To this estimated return the County Commissioners will add fifty per centum and the aggregate will be the basis of taxation, unless such taxable person, on or before the day fixed for appeals from assessments, shall present reasons, under oath, satisfactory to the County Commissioners, excusing the failure to make a return, as should have been made to the assessor, when the County Commissioners shall substitute the taxable person's return for that returned by the assessor, to have like effect as if no failure had occurred. It is further evident that the blank to be filled in by the individual taxpayer is for the purpose of comparison with the official record of the mortgages and judgments obtained by the revenue officers appointed by the County Commissioners. It is to be presumed that where there is a difference in the two estimates, the returns of the revenue officers will be taken as final, so that the return, oath, etc., of the individual taxpayer will go for naught. The new law seems to be a savage application of a heroic remedy. While its framers were about it, they might have devised a plan to prevent the iniquity of taxing encumbered land both in the hands of the title owner and in the possessor of the mortgage.

We have two cases in point: In the one instance John Doe sold a farm to Richard Roe for $5,000 and latter paid the former $3,000 in cash and gave a mortgage for $2,000. Under this law the farm is fully assessed and taxed up to Roe. In another case a house and lot was sold for $2,000, half of the purchase money was paid and a judgement given for the balance. The house and lot is assessed to the present occupant and the judgment to the former owner. Is it not piling tax on too heavily, on the part of the State?

JOBBERS TO THE FRONT.

The Delaware County *Record*, a Republican paper printed at the home of Chairman Cooper, opposes to the election of the Pardon Board candidate with great vigor. It declares:

"The nomination of Quay is a desperate game to bring the jobbers to the front in Pennsylvania by and through the election of one of the chief jobbers to the State Treasuryship. But the seal of popular condemnation is upon Quay and his ilk; he is already defeated in the public judgement, and it but remains to swell the majority to emphasize the rebuke of jobbers. The jobbers must go!"

THE PEOPLE HAVE LONG MEMORIES.

And in another article referring to the resolutions of the Methodist Conference at Scranton, and the Baptist Ministerial Association at Philadelphia, together with the strong expressions of the religious press of the State on the Quay-Kemble pardon, the *Record* says:

The appeal of the thousands of earnest Christian men; the universal indignation when it became known that a pardon of these legislative corruptionists was meditated; the outburst of the condemnation from the press from Lake Erie to Delaware, for the same reasons; the outrages upon law, justice and morality—these, one and all, failed to produce any good effect upon the Pardon Board jobbers, chief of whom was Mr. Quay, who is now asking, in the name and under Republican auspices, the voters of Pennsylvania to make him State Treasurer. But will they do it? They remember he was a political jobber then; there is not a scintilla of evidence he has repented of this and kindred infamies, bringing the name and fame of Pennsylvania into contumely and reproach. Every decent, self-respecting citizen—whether Republican or Democrat—who cares more for "honest men and honest methods" in state affairs than for mere partisan supremacy; every Christian, mindful of the grave obligations of good citizenship, will cast an adverse vote against the presumption and effrontery of such an unrepentant jobber. And these are some of the reasons why the jobbers must go.

This is pretty strong, and no doubt represents the views of thousands of Republicans, could they be reached with the evidence of Quay's perfidy.

SHIPWRECKED IN THE ARCTIC OCEAN.

The revenue cutter Corwin has returned from Alaska with the annual story of disaster to the Arctic whaling fleet. Twenty-two of the crew of the whaler Napoleon, which sank in the Arctic Ocean, perished in their boats, and the others were picked up by the Corwin nearly dead of hunger and cold. Lieut. Ray, who spent two winters at Point Barrow, believes the Government should maintain a permanent station at this place, the most northern point of Alaska, as a refuge for shipwrecked sailors, who, he thinks, could almost invariably reach Point Barrow in their boats or over the pack ice. Supplies could annually be renewed at Point Barrow, and hardly a year passes that some ill-fated crew does not perish because there is no succor within reach. The best whaling grounds in this region are north of Behring Straits, and the whalers push into the Arctic Ocean in spite of the probability that some of them will be caught and crushed in the polar ice pack.

Lieut. Cantwell announced as the most important results of his explorations in northern Alaska last year the discovery of indications that there is an available route by which sailors, icebound on the north coast of Alaska, may retreat overland along the Colville River to the settlements on the Yukon. He has just returned from his second season's work in the same region, and perhaps brings further information on this question. As long as there are commercial prizes to win in the waters of Behring Sea and the Arctic Ocean, our whalers will face the peril and run their chances. It seems reasonable that Congress should make a modest extension of the life-saving services in this direction. It has been shown that the costs would be comparatively small, and that such an enterprise would probably give considerable value to some parts of the coast and land waters of northwest Alaska that are now worthless.

Our suggestions for 1886:

For Governor, Democratic, Judge Orvis, of Bellefonte.

For Governor, Republican, Gen. Beaver, of Bellefonte.

For speakers, on same stand and occasion, both the above named.

No assessments.—No Committees.

Let the people decide.

This program would elect Orvis, of course.

The Law and Order reformers are after the Sunday liquor sellers in Bethlehem. With the expectation, we suppose, the L. & O. will be invited to take suthen, of course.

LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN.

John Wilkes Booth Again Declared to be Alive.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 23.—A gentleman in this city will soon have published a book, which he has written, giving a complete history of the life of John Wilkes Booth, incidents of the killing of Lincoln, and where Booth went after the killing, together with positive proof that he is alive to-day. The author is able to produce letters with documents of different kinds, bearing the postmark of Cairo, Egypt, Japan and other foreign points, besides photographs of Booth in different costumes.

Producing a letter bearing an Egyptian postmark, he said:

"That letter is from J. Wilkes Booth, that proves beyond the shadow of a doubt the fact that he is alive and well this moment.

"The night of the shooting Booth had hired an Irishman to impersonate him for $1000. The man had a horse outside awaiting, and when Booth left the Opera House he mounted the animal and was taken across Eknacosta Creek. There the two men changed clothes, and Booth, disguised as an Irishman, returned to Washington. The statement that Booth broke his leg when he jumped is not true. No man has ever seen the corpse with a broken leg. The night after the shooting Booth slipped into the foundry of the Sculptor Mills and slept. The next morning he was on the street, disguised as a common Irish laborer.

"He spent a week in the city, and was posted all aoout the excitement and what was done to catch him. When in the barn Herold, who was on the inside, shouted to Boston Corbett that Booth was not in the barn, and the man who looked like him was only playing a part. Stanton knew it was not Booth when he paid over the $1,000 reward, for he secured a portion of the money. The next heard of Booth he was in Leavenworth, Kan., where he got on a big spree. He next turned up in Memphis, Tenn., where he was arrested for being druuk. I was in Memphis at the time, and the papers all printed the fact. He was allowed to escape. He went to New Orleans in disguse. From there he went to Paris and impersonated a Frenchman. He went to Japan and made himself known to the American legation, which fact can be substantiated by General Richard Hubbard, minister there.

"Booth is now in the service of the Khedive of Egypt and owns over 100 camels. In my book I will produce a remarkable letter from Andrew Johnson, showing that Booth did make his escape. I will also show letters giving the adventures of Booth since he left the United States."

In 1880, shortly after the conviction of the bold riot-bill briber, the Wyoming Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened at Scranton with Bishop Harris presiding. About three hundred ministers participated in the exercises and proceedings. The following resolution was unanimously adopted by this conference:

Resolved, In view of the notorious corruption connected with the Legislature of Pennsylvania, we, the ministers of the Wyoming conference, residing in the State, pray the Board of Pardons, the Judge of the Court, and the Governor of the State, that the persons lately convicted of bribery and corruption be brought to speedy punishment, that their great crime be not condoned and that the Board of Pardons, the Judge of the Court, and the Governor be notified of the action of this Conference."

Col. Quay as one of the members of the Board of Pardons was notified of the wishes of this Conference as expressed in the resolution given. Did he heed the appeal? No. The Conference had hardly adjourned until Quay, and his coparceners, set aside the verdict of the jury, and threw open the doors of the prison to let Kemble out. Quay "condoned" the "great crime."

We mail two sample copies of the "Weekly World" to each of our subscribers. Every new subscriber will get the REPORTER one year and the WORLD six months, on receipt of our regular subscription, $2.00. Subscribers in arrears, who pay up and also one year in advance, will also get the "World" six months as a premium. 3t

M'CLAIN NOT TO HANG.

The Pardon Board held a special session, on 27, to consider the McClain murder case and determined to commute the sentence to imprisonment for life. The argument of Louis W. Hall before the Board of Pardons in the case, it is said, by those who heard it, to have been uncommonly able and eloquent. He clearly established that the crime was not above the grade of manslaughter and that the sentence should be within the limit of that crime.

The *Patriot* says Gen. Beaver's effort in Philadelphia the other evening in eulogizing the corrupt politician whom his party has nominated for State Treasurer, did not sound well coming from a gentleman who only a few days ago took so prominent a part in the Presbyterian Synod at Bellefonte. Good Presbyterians are not in the habit of indorsing notorious corruptionists.

Wm. Hartman, aged 70 years, a prominent citizen of Patterson, Juniata county, committed suicide by hanging, on 27th. His wife who has been in very feeble health it is feared cannot survive the shock.

☞ For $2 in advance we will send the REPORTER one year and the NEW YORK WEEKLY WORLD six months. The two papers for the time named, for $2. This offer we make to induce advance payment. tf

THE VITALITY OF FROGS.

How long it is possible for frogs to live without air and food has been a matter of experiment many times; but in the face of well established instances like those quoted it is difficult to conduct experiments that will be considered as being of a convulsive character. That these creatures should be able to live not for centuries only, but for ages, appears contradictory to all reason and common sense. In some cases frogs have been found in cretaceous rocks. The oldest fossil toads and frogs occur in tertiary rocks. If, therefore, those found in cretaceous rocks had been there from their formation it would be equivalent to saying that the live frog could be ages and ages older than its fossil relative. To most people such a declaration would be the height of absurdity. If thoroughly inquired into it would probably be discovered that in each case there was a fissure in the rocks or trees in which frogs have been found large enough for the admission of water and the embryo frog which has developed there. It has been assumed by some that the frog naturally contains an acid which by chemical action on the stone provides that the space at the frogs disposal shall be as large as its body. A second hypothesis is that not the egg, but the primary frog, scarcely larger than the egg itself, falls into the rock or tree and continues to grow, deriving air and food in the form of small insects from the water that penetrates to its abode. Certain it is that frogs, when artificially secured in air-tight and water-tight vessels, speedily die. Experiments made by members of the French Academy a century ago proved this. Milne Edwards early in the present century inclosed frogs in vessels imprevious to air, and the creatures speedily perished. Three frogs was once inclosed in a close box for eighteen months, at the end of which time one was dead, and the remainder in a dying condition. Dr. Macartney buried a toad in a vessel covered with a slate about a foot deep in the ground. At the end of a fortnight it seemed well and as plump as before. When, however, he inclosed the same toad in an air-tight vessel and buried it it soon died, and at the end of a week was much decayed. Dr. Buckland made some experiments which are claimed as conclusive. He placed twelve toads separately in twelve holes cut in blocks of hard flinty sandstone. They were firmly sealed in. The imprisoned animals were buried three feet deep on Nov. 26, 1825. At the same time four toads were deposited in holes cut in the heart of an apple tree and the opening securely plugged. Four others were also placed in plaster of Paris, covered with luting. On Dec. 10, 1826, all the buried toads were examined. All in the hard stone and in the tree and two in the plaster of Paris were dead. The remainder were dying, but some placed in a softer stone were in tolerably good health, and some were actually fatter than when placed in the holes. From this it would appear that in positions where water can penetrate frogs may live and even thrive, although buried at a considerable depth, entirely away from the light and any visible means of subsistence.

A GREEK BALL.

A ball in a Greek house in Rhodes is a thing forever to be remembered. The dresses of the ladies would provoke a smile from even the most indifferent beholder. Round dances are not much appreciated, but what they really love is a species of romping quadrille with most complicated figures, through which a master of the ceremonies puts you in vile French. On one occasion this official insisted on directing us to dance a variety of the lady's chain, which he called *chaine de chevaliers*, and which my partner naively remarked was excusable in a place which is everywhere haunted by reminisences of the Knights of Rhodes. When the romp was over we conducted our partners to the smoking room, where the chaperones were sitting smoking cigarettes, and where the air was dense with the fumes of tobacco. I noticed that the younger ladies did not venture on the entire control of a cigarette themselves, but pressed their partners to do so, with a view to enjoying an occasional pull. Supper was provided on the most primitive principles. A large dish of tinned lobster salad was put on a table round which every one crowded; those who were not lucky enough to secure a knife did not hesitate to plunge their fingers into the tempting dish. Glasses of wine circulated freely, and after the repast was over the ball degenerated into a scene worthy of a Parisian music hall.

Everything yields before the strong and earnest will. It grows by exercise; it excites confidence in others, while it takes the lead to itself. Difficulties before which mere cleverness fails, and which leave the irresolute prostrate and helpless vanish before it. They not only do not impede its progress, but it often makes of them stepping-stones to higher and more enduring triumph.

GEN. GRANT'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. Waterson Quotes it to Disprove a Part of Mr. Depew's Statement.

Louisville, October 22.—In view of the publication of Mr. Depew's letter relative to Gen. Grant's conversation about President Johnson, the *Courier-Journal* will publish three columns of General Grant's testimony before the House Judiciary Committee, July 13, 1867, just prior to the impeachment of President Johnson. The same journal will say editorially:

It is astonishing that among all the wise men of the East, among all those so busy writing history, not one should remember that Gen. Grant did appear before the Judiciary Committee and give his testimony. Gen. Grant certainly does not sustain Mr. Depew. He says distinctly that President Johnson did not propose to recognize a Congress composed of Southern members and Democrats of the North. He asserts that, in his public speeches, when swinging around the circle, President Johnson did "suppose a case," and then asked which would be the legal Congress, and he denies that he said even this much to Gen. Grant in private. This and no more is the substance of Johnson's "treason," and it is plain that what is new in Mr. Depew's letter is not true and what is true is not new.

Reports from Denver, Colorado, say that Belford, the late member from that State, has reformed. He signed the pledge some two months ago and has not tasted a drop since. A number of the liberal people of Denver got up a subscription for him about that time and paid all his debts. They have also given him a little capital to start in life again. I wonder in what other community such generous people could be found. Belford was, in the opinion of every one, completely ruined at the close of his last term in Congress. During the last session he hardly saw a sober moment. His mind became seriously affected. He did all sort of eccentric things. One of the most eccentric acts was the adoption of a colored boy as one of his own children. His wife has been devoted to him thro' every sort of trial. During the closing days of his term as a member she followed him about everywhere. He never went out evenings but she went with him. It is said that the generosity of the citizens of Denver was greatly stimulated by the sight of the devotion of this good woman. They say that Belford himself finally became impressed by it and that he took the pledge solely on her account and not on account of the remonstrances of his friends.

PROGRESS OF THE SMALL-POX.

Essex, N. Y., Oct. 23.—The authorities to-day quarantined the county house at Whallonsburg, in which are two cases of small pox. Mary Lacey, a domestic, residing in Keene, this county, who arrived from Montreal, on Monday ill with the disease, is now in a critical condition.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—A child residing in St. Patrick street died a few days ago of small-pox. An examination was made of the rest of the family and found that two other children suffering from the disease were secreted in a cupboard.

Montreal, Oct. 23.—It is reported that small-pox is on the increase at St. Gabriel, where three new cases were reported to-day, and three yesterday. Yesterday seventy new cases were reported in this city, of which fifty were verified. Eleven cases were found in a house on Notre Dame street to-day. There were 38 deaths from small-pox in this city yesterday.

BATTLE WITH A THIEF.

Omaha, Oct. 23.—Yesterday morning Harrison Warner, in Sharp county, discovered two thieves attempting to steal several horses from his stable. One thief ran into the woods; the other, who had a Winchester rifle, ran around the house. Old Mr. Warner, who had come to the aid of his son, fired at the latter thief who thereupon ran into an outhouse from which he fired and shattered the old man's arm near the wrist. Two of his brothers now came to the assistance of Harrison, and the three fired numerous shots into the outhouse, which were promptly responded to by the thief. Finally, by a stealthy manoevre, they succeeded in setting the outhouse on fire with a ball of cotton saturated with kerosene. The thief soon ran out, firing as he ran, but Harrison shot him down with a musket, putting an ounce bullet in his thigh. He has been turned over to the authorities.

GEN. W. H. IRWIN INSANE.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ky., Oct. 14, says: General William Howard Irwin, an officer in the Mexican war and on General W. S. Hancock's staff during the civil war, has become hopelessly insane and was ordered to be incarcerated in the Anchorage asylum that morning. His mania is homicidal, and he has tried to kill his wife and son. During his lucid intervals he has begged his wife to have him confined. General Irwin is 65 years old. About ten years ago he married Miss Julia Chambers, the daughter of a wealthy citizen and the reigning belle of Louisville. He has been connected with many local enterprises and was highly esteemed. General Irwin is well known to many of the soldiers residing in Juniata valley. He was originally from Lewistown, Mifflin county, and from this county took out a company which saw service in the Mexican war. In the late war he was colonel of the 49th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers. The announcement that he has become insane will be sad news to his friends in this part of the country.—Lewistown Gazette.

General Irwin was the whig candidate for congress in this district about 35 years ago, but was defeated by Mr. Parker, we believe.

THE DOGS OF WAR ARE LOOSE.

London, Oct. 25.—The report that the Servians have entered Bulgaria is confirmed.

Bucharest, Oct. 25.—A slight skirmish has taken place between Bulgarian and Servian pickets.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—President Cleveland on the 11th attended service at the First Presbyterian Church at Washington.

—A special session of the Legislature of Oregon will meet on the 6th proximo. Its principal work will be the election of a united States Senator.

—The President on the 12th appointed William McFarlan to be Postmaster at Downingtown, Penna., to succeed R D. Wells, whose commission has expired; also Richmond S. Dement, of Illinois, to be Surveyor General for Utah

—The large dry sheds and storehouses connected with the fruit-box mill of Eaton & Crangle, at Forest Station, near Bangor, Maine, was burned on the 12th. Forty thousand fruit boxes and the wood for 200,000 more, all ready for shipment to Sicily, were consumed.

—It is announced by the family of the late Ralph Waldo Emerson that a number of his letters to Carlyle appear to have been stolen. All persons are cautioned against buying or selling any papers purporting to be the originals of letters from Emerson to Carlyle, and against publishing such, and any one who may hear of the existence of any such letters is requested to inform Edward W. Emerson, of Concord, Massachusetts, where they may be found. The right of publication of these manuscripts belongs legally to the writer's family.

—The artificial culture of oysters has proved successful at the hatching station of the New York Fish Commission, at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island. Spawn and milt taken from living oysters in July were hatched in pans and afterward placed in tanks and a pond supplied by the tide. The young oysters thus produced are now "as large as a dime."

—The U. S. revenue cutter Corwin arrived at San Francisco on the 12th with about 100 men of the crews of wrecked Arctic whalers.

—The Governor of Texas on the 12th issued a proclamation raising the quarantine at the ports of that State on November 1st, with the exception of such inspection as may be necessary to prevent the importation of cholera.

—Dr. Rauch, Secretary of the Illinois Board of Health, is inspecting the quarantine arrangements on the St. Lawrence river, with a view to the protection of his State should cholera reach this continent next year.

—The October term of the Supreme Court of the United States began on the 12th. There are 1400 cases on the docket, but the Court, by energetic work during the last few years, has ceased to fall behind hand. Four hundred and sixty cases were disposed of last year, at which rate the last cases on the present docket will be adjudicated within three years.

—It is stated that of the 600 changes made in Presidential postmasters since the adjournment of the Senate, 249 were caused by removals of incumbents. By December 1st there will be nearly one hundred vacancies in Presidential offices, caused by expiration of commissions and resignations, "and it is the intention of the Postmaster General to give his attention to these offices before making any considerable changes elsewhere."

—The President on the 13th appointed John S. H. Fink to be United States Attorney for New Hampshire.

—Returns of the election in Ohio, held on the 13th, show large gains for the Republicans throughout the State, compared with the vote when Hoadly was elected Governor two years ago, and indicate the election of the Republican ticket by a considerable plurality. The Cleveland *Ledger* estimates the Republican plurality at from 15,000 to 18,000, and says the Republicans will have a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The Prohibition vote was comparatively large, but does not seem to have affected the Republicans.

—The local election in Chattanooga on the 13th, resulted in the choice of ex-Post-office Inspector Sharp, Republican, for Mayor, by a majority of 122.

—John T. Gray on the 13th resigned the Marshalship of Police at Baltimore, at the request of the Police Commissioners, he being a condidate for Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas. Deputy Marshal Frey was appointed to fill the vacancy, and Police Captain Lannon to be Deputy Marshal.

—Congressmen Randall, of Pennsylvania, Crisp, of Georgia, and Reed, of Maine, of the committee appointed to examine the facilities of the country for the manufacture of ordinance, on the 13th visited the Watertown Arsenal. They will inspect the South Boston Iron Works, where guns of the heaviest calibre are cast.

—The seventy-fifth anniversary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions was opened on the 13th in Boston.

—A camp of eleven counterfeiters, in Clarion county, Penna., was raided on the 12th, and six of the gang were captured, the others escaping to the woods. The prisoners were taken to Pittsburg and held for trial. They have been putting counterfeit silver dollars in circulation.

—By an explosion at the Cherry Valley furnace at Leetonia, Ohio, on the 13th, Anthony Burz was killed and three other men severely injured. They were seated in front of the furnace when the "tuyer" blew out and several tons of molten metal was scattered over them.

—The Republican State Convention of Nebraska met on the 14th in Lincoln, and nominated Amasa Cobb for Supreme Judge. Leavitt Burnham and Charles H. Geere were nominated for Regents of the University.

—By a collision on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Wheeling, West Virginia, on the 10th, two engines were wrecked and three train hands injured, one, it is feared, fatally. Silas Goodwin and wife were killed by a train on Saturday, while driving across the railroad track at Clinton, Maine.

—The President on the 10th appointed David B. Waters to be U. S. Marshal for Western Michigan; Edward Hawkins, U. S. Marshal for Indiana, and Commodore S. Luce to be Rear Admiral.

—The Western Pennsylvania Exposition Society was organized on the 13th in Pittsburg, on the principal of "no capital stock and no dividend." It will take the place of the old organization which went out of existence when the Exposition buildings were burned, three years ago.

—The local election in Indianapolis on the 13th resulted in the choice of Denny, Republican, for Mayor, by 65 majority. One hundred and forty-seven Prohibition and thirty-seven Greenback votes were cast. The Republicans have one majority in the Council; the Aldermen are equally divided.

—The engine, two baggage cars and smoker of a Baltimore and Ohio train were thrown from the track by a rock near Ohio Pyle Falls, Penna., early on the 13th. Samuel Goodwin fireman, was severely injured, and several passengers were bruised. The cars fell into the river.

—General E. F. Jones, of Binghamton, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor of New York, was in Albany on the 14th in conference with Governor Hill.

—William A. Vincent, Chief Justice of New Mexico, recently appointed Stephen W. Dorsey a member of a commission to draw grand and petit jurors for that Territory. Vincent was on the 14th suspended from office by the President.

—The President on the 14th appointed Thomas R. Jernigan, of North Carolina, to be Consul at Osaka and Hiogo, Japan.

—The total losses by the prairie fires in Barnes county, Dakota, this season, are estimated at $100,000.

—The latest returns from Ohio do not materially alter the first estimates of the plurality for Foraker, the Republican candidate for Governor. According to returns received by the Associated Press on the 14th, the Republicans had elected 61 Representatives and 17 Senators, and the Democrats 39 Representatives and 16 Senators, leaving Hamilton county, which elects 10 Representatives and 4 Senators, in doubt. The Democratic State Committee, however, still claims the Legislature.

—A. W. Shaw, widely known as "Josh Billings," died on the 14th in Monterey, California, of apoplexy.

—There has been a great washout of railroads in Georgia by the recent heavy rains, and the mails from Cuba and Florida have been delayed. It was hoped that the mails could get through on the 14th. High tides at Rockaway, Long Island, have done much damage, including the carrying away of a portion of the iron pier.

—Unofficial returns of the vote of all except four counties in Ohio give a total for Foraker of 52,796, and Hoadly of 33,201. Plurality for Foraker, 19,595. Of the counties to be heard from Hamilton is doubtful, and the remaining three are Democratic. The Legislature, according to the latest reports, is close, and is claimed by both parties. The Republican State Committee now claims only two majority on joint ballot.

—Governor Hill, of New York, has written his letter of formal acceptance of the Democratic nomination for a re-election. General Edward F. Jones has also written a letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor of that State.

—The Georgia Legislature adjourned on the 15th, after a summer session of one hundred days. The most important bill passed was a general option law, under which temperance elections will be held in various counties.

—The President on the 15th appointed Calvin Page to be Collector of Internal Revenue for New Hampshire; D. J. Laughlin to be Special Examiner of Drugs for Philadelphia; C. Myer Zulick, Governor of Arizona, and David S. Presson, Collector of Customs at Gloucester, Massachusetts.

—During the fiscal year which ended on June 30, 1885, the Dominion Government spent over $350,000 on immigration. Assisted immigration since 1880 has cost Canada about $1,500,000.

—William M. Brown was, on the 15th, shot dead by Stuart Koiner, in the Fair Grounds, at Staunton, Virginia. He is the second man killed by Koiner. There was an old grudge between the men, and Koiner had threatened to "kill Brown on sight."

—The double-scull race between Hanlan and Lee and Courtney and Conley was rowed on the 15th at Albany. It was won by Hanlan and Lee in 18 minutes 15 seconds, the time of Courtney and Conley being 18 minutes 24½ seconds.

—Lieutenant Allen, accompanied by a sergeant and an officer of the Signal Service, has returned to San Francisco. Since February the party have explored the Yukon and Tannah rivers, in Alaska, about 1500 miles, having made a northern journey said to be unexcelled, if not unequalled, of the kind in history.

—H. J. Aldrich was killed and William Chapman dangerously injured on the 15th by falling from the roof of a church which they were slating, in North Adams, Mass.

—The final obsequies of Cardinal McCloskey took place on the 5th in the Cathedral in New York. The great building was thronged and a multitude stood outside. The Office for the Dead was chanted by the priests and seminarians; a Requiem Mass was celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan; the funeral sermon was preached by Archbishop Gibbons, and the final absolutions were given by Archbishops Corrigan, Gibbons, Ryan and Williams, and Bishop Loughlin. The body was interred in the crypt under the chancel next to the remains of Archbishop Hughes.

—The popular supposition that an ostrich never lays but one egg, and drops that anywhere upon the sand, is nonsense.

—The ruins of Hierapolis, in the Delta of Egypt, once above inundation, are now beneath a deposit of seven feet of mud.

—The American Bible society expends $15,000 a year in translating, publishing and distributing the Bible in foreign lands.

THE OLD PINE TREE.

Dark Titan on his Sunset Hill
Of time and change defiant!
How dwarfed the common woodland seemed,
Before the old time giant.

What marvel that in simpler days
Of the world's early childhood,
Men crowned with garlands, gifts and praise,
Such monarchs of the wild-wood?

That Tyrian maids with flower and song
Danced through the hill grove's spaces,
And hoary-bearded Druids found
In woods their holy places?

With somewhat of that Pagan awe
With Christian reverence blending,
We saw our pine-tree's mighty arms
Above our heads extending.

We heard his needles' mystic rune,
Now rising and now dying.
As erst Dodona's priestess heard
The oak leaves prophesying.

Was it the half unconscious moan
Of one apart and mateless,
The weariness of unshared power,
The loneliness of greatness?

O dawns and sunsets, lend to him
Your beauty and your wonder,
Blithe sparrow, sing thy Summer song
His solemn shadow under!

Play lightly on his slender keys,
O wind of Summer, waking
For hills like these, the sound of seas
On far-off beaches breaking!

And let the eagle and the crow
Rest on his still green branches,
When winds shake down his Winter snow
In silver avalanches.

The brave are braver for their cheer,
The strongest need assurance,
The sigh of longing makes not less
The lesson of endurance.

THE WRONG MAN.

We were sitting under the shadow of a laburnam, Letty and I, in the garden of the old school. Never again shall we sit thus in the pleasant garden, for to-morrow we leave Constitution House and school-girl life for ever.

I am glad, yet half-regretful, for my school days have been happy enough on the whole, and I like all the girls, though. Letty is my especial friend.

Letty is poor, and I am rich, and they say I have all the beauty, too; for she is small and pale, and I am tall and well-developed for my age.

My hair is lovely, I must own; but it is my chief attraction, and makes people think I am better-looking than I am in reality; for without that rich adornment, my face would look ordinary enough, I am sure.

Letty is coming home with me to stay a little while. I should like her to be with me always; but she knows that my mother has a companion already, so that I cannot persuade her to remain with me in that capacity.

Well, if I can manage it, her visit shall be a long one. Poor Letty! how pale she is, and how slight and fragile her girlish figure. I am better fitted to do battle with the world than she is, and I have everything and she has nothing.

There is only one crumpled leaf in my bed of roses. My father and mother expect me to marry a man I have never seen in my life. Still I am so accustomed to the idea that it does not strike me as anything terrible. Men and women must marry, and all I know of love is gleaned from surreptitious novel reading.

Lovers seem to be very uncomfortable people in my opinion, and I hope I shall never feel as they are supposed to feel. I am not like Letty who always cries over the sentimental part of a story, and falls in love with the hero of every novel she reads.

"You will see the gentleman you are to marry to-morrow," Letty says suddenly, as we sit under the laburnum.

"Yes," I say, with a smile. "I wonder what he will think of me, Letty."

"What can he think, but that you are the most beautiful girl in the world?" returns my enthusiastic little friend. "I am wondering what you will think of him, Gertrude? I hope he is nice."

"I have heard that he is handsome," I return, rather absently; "but you know, whatever he is like, I shall have to marry him. My father and my mother have arranged it all."

"Poor Gertrude!" and Letty began to cry, like the little goose she is.

"What are you crying for?" I ask, with a smile. "Why, Letty, I shall be the envy of all the women when I marry Reginald Dacre."

"But will you be happy, dear? and Letty lifts her dark eyes to my face.

"Happy—of course I shall be happy," I say, almost impatiently; "I shall have everything to make me so. Of course, people can always be miserable if they choose to brood over imaginary woes like that girl we read about the other day."

Letty says no more, and presently a bell rings, and we go in to tea, and sit for the last time at the large well-spread table.

When the meal is over, the girls gather round me and express their regrets at my departure; but very few of them take the trouble to tell Letty they are sorry, and the omission makes her feel a little bit unhappy.

She is sensitive. If I were in her place, I should not feel the slight so keenly as she does.

Letty and I go to bed very early, for we are to rise at five the next morning, and I fall asleep directly my head touches the pillow. But Letty has been awake all night, she tells me, as we dress ourselves for our journey.

"One would think it was you that was going to meet your fate," I say lightly.

Letty looks at her little white face in the mirror and sighs.

I ask her why, and she answers that she is sighing because no one will ever love her as she wants to be loved.

Her words make me laugh—they are spoken with such a lugubrious air. Poor Letty! I think she ought to eschew novels for the future.

My mother comes to take her away. She is a handsome woman still, in spite of having such a big daughter, of whom, by the way, I fancy that she is slightly ashamed—I mean in respect to our relationship.

She is very kind to Letty, and my little friend quite expands in the genial atmosphere of my mother's presence.

Mamma has the happy knack of putting people at their ease.

"Thank you, mamma," I whisper as we enter the carriage.

"For what, my dear?" she asks in surprise.

"For being so kind to my friend."

"Any one would be kind to her," mamma says warmly; "she has such pleasant ways, and is such a pretty child."

Pretty! Letty pretty! I stare at my mother in astonishment; but she really means it. Well, it is the first time that anyone has ever called Letty pretty.

When we are in the train I catch myself looking at her speculatively. She has rather nice eyes, and the little pale face is a perfect oval. Still one could scarcely call her pretty—interesting, lady-like, perhaps, but scarcely pretty.

We are not allowed to remain in undisturbed possession of our first-class compartment long, for just as the train moves out of the next station, a gentleman jumps in at the risk of breaking his neck.

I am nearest the window, and as he sits down opposite me, he gives me a quick glance of admiration.

One can see by his dress that he is a clergyman; but he is not a bit like the curate of St. Ann's, our old rector at home, who, by the way, must be seventy at least.

What girl does not like to be admired—no matter if the eyes that gaze at her are handsome or otherwise? But my *vis-a-vis* happens to have the brightest eyes I have ever seen, and they tell me as plainly as eyes can, that I have made a favorable impression on their owner.

He does not stare obtrusively, and yet I feel embarrassed, and color. How stupid it is, and especially in me, for I have always prided myself on my self-possession. If it were Letty, now, it would be excusable, for she changes color on the slightest provocation; but I, Gertrude Helmsley, ought to know better.

He makes some remark to mamma about the weather, who, glancing at his clerical dress, responds graciously; and they gradually drift into quiet and animated conversation, while I listen in silence, and Letty turns over the pages of a magazine.

When we reach our station, to our surprise the stranger gathers up his books and papers and alights also. He lifts his hat to mamma, and gives me another admiring glance as he walks away.

"Why, Gertrude," says mamma, "I believe he is the new curate. I am glad of it, for indeed I have never had the pleasure of meeting a more agreeable young man. Ah, here are your papa and Mr. Dacre, she adds quickly, and in another moment I am shaking hands with my future husband.

I didn't like him. It is foolish to let such a feeling take possession of me; but the instant our eyes meet, I feel that it will be impossible for Reginald Dacre to make me happy. We could never agree.

He is fair, and I hate fair men. He is big and stout, and I admire above everything, a man with a slight figure.

Besides, his voice is so rough, and when he laughs, people looks round in surprise.

There is no restraint about him, no lavish attention to the *convenances* of life.

And this is the husband my parents have chosen for me.

"Isn't he splendid!" says Letty timidly, when our long drive from the railway station is over, and we are comfortably seated in the room we are to share together during her stay.

"Who, the curate?" I ask abruptly, and then color to the eyes. "What in the world have I been thinking about?"

"The curate," repeats Letty, "the curate, Gertrude? He is a very pleasant young man, I dare say; but no one would think of comparing him with Mr. Dacre."

"I suppose not!" rather drily, "So you admire Mr. Dacre, Letty?"

"He is very nice," returns Letty, and she sighs. "You are a lucky girl, Gertrude, to have such a home, such parents, and such prospects."

"Oh, my dear!" I say lightly. "I thought you pitied me. Do you remember how you cried over me yesterday?"

"I was a fool," Letty cries energetically. "Since I have seen Mr. Dacre, I have come to the conclusion that you will be very happy."

"And since I have seen Mr. Dacre, I have come to the conclusion that I shall be very, very miserable." This is what I feel inclined to say; but I don't say it, because I know that such a confession would make my little friend feel unhappy.

A week glides away. The more I see of Reginald Dacre, the less I like him. Not that he is a bad man, or an ill-natured one; but there is no affinity between us. I am sure he feels this himself, for he seems far happier in Letty's society than in mine.

Poor Reginald! He is almost as much afraid of me as he is of George Gardiner, the new curate. I cannot help laughing to myself when I see them together, for loud, outspoken Reginald grows quite nervous and awkward in Mr. Gardiner's presence.

He likes the parson better in the pulpit than he does out of it, he tells Letty.

My little friend would shed more tears over me than she ever did over her novels if she could know of the trouble I am in, for, alas! before we have been at Drimlea a month, I know that I have fallen in love with the wrong man.

Does she guess, I wonder—that she looks so grave at times? Is it possible that I am wearing my heart on my sleeve? I hope not, for I would not have any one know the truth for the world.

Mamma has told George of the family compact, and he never speaks to me of love. Never? Well, his eyes say a great deal, but his voice is silent. He is master of his tongue, if his truant glances betray him.

A more honorable man than George Gardiner never lived.

One night, as I lay awake, thinking of my unhappy attachment, I hear Letty sobbing convulsively. The childish grief startles me; I take her in my arms, and beg her to tell me what is the matter, kissing the pure, tear stained face with sisterly affection.

But she will not tell me. She grows quiet at length, and I think she has fallen asleep, when she says suddenly:

"Gertrude, I am very unhappy."

"Why, my darling?" I ask, in surprise.

"Because I have deceived you, and I am afraid you will never forgive me."

"Deceived me, Letty! What do you mean?"

"I mean that I have told you a falsehood, and that I am not fit to be your friend."

"Letty, you are talking nonsense. What falsehood have you told me?"

"I told you that I was not pretty, and that I was not clever, and that I had nothing, and you are all that, and you have everything

"ALWAYS SUNRISE SOMEWHERE."

There is always sunrise somewhere!
Though the night be round thee drawn,
Somewhere still the east is bright'ning
With the rosy flush of dawn.
What though near the bat is flitting,
And the raven croaks his lay,
Somewhere still the sunbird's greeting
Hails the rising of the day!

Let us lay to heart the comfort
In this sweet reflection found,
That, however dense our darkness,
Somewhere still the world around
Dews are glistening, flowers uplifting,
Wild birds warbling, as reborn,
Lakes and streams and woods and mountains
Melting in the kiss of morn!

Ne'er was night, however dismal,
But withdrew its wings of gloom,
Ne'er was sorrow but a day-star
Hinted of the morrow's bloom;
Ne'er was woe but in its bosom
Was the seed of hope impearled,
There is still a sunrise somewhere,
Speeding, speeding round the world!

PASHA.

It was very foolish of Mr. Peppers to think that he could keep Jessica from falling in love, and other people from falling in love with Jessica—she was altogether too pretty for that. Just 17, with a round rosebud face, a wealth of dark brown hair, and the sweetest temper in the world. It was a sight to see her upon her weather-beaten choleric old father's arm on the way to church.

He looked like a thunder-cloud which had captured a sunbeam; or, as the young men irreverently said, a pompous old turkey-cock escorting a dove.

He glared about to the right and left, snorting defiance at admirers, so that the sunbeam glowed and the dove fluttered under very difficult circumstances. But there she was, in spite of the peculiar expression, the brightest, sweetest creature you can imagine; and with a native bit of coquetry about her, too, that made even the lifting of those curling, dark lashes extremely perilous to the masculine hearts so plentiful about her. Calford was full of young men.

There were a college, and a naval academy, and a pianoforte manufactory there; then Calford was headquarters for artists—the scenery was so beautiful. And it chanced that there were few young ladies in the town.

Peter Peppers was a widower. He had brow-beaten his little wife to death when she was very young. She had left him two daughters—Rebecca, who was made of the same harsh material as her father, and Jessica, who was exceedingly like what the mother had been. There was no danger of any one falling in love with Rebecca—or Becca, as she was called.

Her tart and puckery countenance carried terror to the stoutest masculine heart, and she was left withering on the stem, in her 32d summer. Her father found in her a spirit equal to his own, but they both agreed in keeping a strict watch upon Jessica. Yet, in spite of continual scolding and fault-finding, Jessica continued to be as happy as a bird. She had youth and hope on her side, and she could hardly fail to go abroad without getting a hint of her power.

Jessica had been allowed the privilege of an intimate friend, a very sweet girl, afflicted with lameness, named Olive Allys; but Olive's two brothers came home from the sea, and this intimacy was interdicted by Mr. Peppers.

Jessica was no more to visit her friend.

To do Mr. Peppers justice, he was very fond of Jessica and proud of her. He knew she was charming and good, and, without much forethought, determined to keep her to himself.

But fate and Mr. D'Albert were too much for Mr. Pepper's intentions.

Mr. D'Albert was the principal of the naval academy. He saw Jessica, and, upon meeting her again at a church party, asked his landlady for an introduction to her.

Mrs. Japonica hesitated, declaring:

"Actually I daren't. Mr. Peppers wouldn't like it."

"But I should," laughed Mr. D'Albert.

"Mr. Peppers never allows gentlemen to pay attention to Jessica. If it were Becca, now, the case would be different."

"It's not Becca. I wouldn't kiss Becca for fifty pounds."

"Mercy! Well, when you get a chance to kiss Jessica, let me know."

"I will."

Mr. D'Albert went away and found some more daring soul to introduce him to Jessica.

He stood by her side some ten minutes saying the usual pleasant nothings of society, admiring the smiling red mouth and dimpled cheeks, and guessing at the length of the curling dark lashes, when Mr. Peppers, discovering the situation, with a portentous putting up of his under lip, hastened upon the scene, and, frowning heavily into Mr. D'Albert's handsome face, drew Jessica away.

Mr. D'Albert's quiet smile told that he understood the situation, and lookers-on laughed, but no one guessed the end of the beginning.

Mr. D'Albert did not guess it himself until weeks had flown, and he had accumulated a vast deal of information concerning the Peppers.

Then he became acquainted with Olive Allys, and the latter spoke of her friend with enthusiasm.

"If I were a young man," concluded Olive, excitedly, "I'd fall in love with Jessica, and run away with her. She is so bright and pretty, and she never gets taken out for a concert, or a ride or a sail, as the other girls do. They keep her as close as a nun, and will until she's dried as parchment, like Becca. I don't see how Jessica can stand it—I don't!"

Mr. D'Albert had spells of deep thought after this conversation, especially on learning that the only place where Jessica was allowed to walk of a Sunday evening was in the cemetery. From his window it chanced, too, that he could see the back garden where Jessica sewed and read, and tended her plants and canary, and, daily his respect and interest deepened. He had half a dozen merry, joyous young sisters at home, and dwelt on the contrast.

Now it happened that Jessica thought as much of Mr. D'Albert as Mr. D'Albert thought of Jessica.

She knew his window in Mrs. Japonico's pretentious boarding-house; knew his horse when he galloped past her father's door; knew—at least, knew well enough—where the lovely flowers came from which sometimes reached her.

Olive Allys had a beautiful garden, and Becca thought Olive sent them, but Jessica knew well enough that the choice and costly selection came from an unexpected quarter.

Mr. D'Albert's glance said as much whenever she chanced to get a bow from him; and if she blushed vividly, who can wonder? She could not think of one objection against Mr. D'Albert as a lover; nor, in reason, could Mr. Peppers. He was every inch a gentleman.

It was very accommodating of Becca to fall ill. She was not painfully ill, only very sallow, and unable to drive all before her in the household; so that she was exceedingly cross, and Jessica had a harder time than usual at home.

The doctor ordered a change of scene.

"I'd send you down to the seaside, and Jessica might go with you to take care of you," said Mr. Peppers. "There's too many young men here. I notice that naval fellow lifting his hat to Jessica. But there's always boarders at the seaside in summer, and a great deal of foolishness going on."

"We could go to Mrs. Green's," said Becca. "Nobody ever goes there."

They could, and did—Mr. Peppers first ascertaining that Mrs. Green had no lodgers, and making her promise that she would take none while his daughters remained.

It was a forlorn old place—isolated enough, but comfortable and clean within, and with plenty of sea air.

Any change was a delight to Jessica, and she climbed the rocks and splashed in the surf, with her cheeks like roses and her eyes bright as jewels.

"Laws!" said Mrs. Green; "see that girl enjoy herself. Ain't she a beauty! It does my heart good to look at her. She'll marry early—you'll see."

"Indeed she won't!" snapped Becca. "We've other intentions."

"'Man proposes, but God disposes,'" replied Mrs. Green, as she rattled her knitting-needles.

Invalidism compelled Miss Becca to be a late riser. Jessica usually had a sea bath and a run in the morning air before her sister came down.

One morning, as she was trippling across the dooryard, her attention was attracted by a dog kennel, and a great Russian boar-hound rose up and looked at her inquiringly.

Jessica stared, her bright eyes widened, then she looked inquiringly around. But there was no one but the dog and herself in the yard, and as wagged his tail invitingly and looked kind, in spite of his deep mouth, she drew near and patted his great head.

Jessica liked animals, especially large dogs and horses. This dog wore a handsome collar with his name marked upon it—"Pasha"—also his owner's name.

Jessica trembled a little as she read the letters. Her cheeks burned, too. Then she heard Mrs. Green's voice through the open window.

"Yes, Miss Peppers, I've taken a dog to board. No harm in that, I hope. Your pa couldn't have no sort of objection to him. I didn't take his master."

"No!" snapped Miss Becca. "I hope you didn't take a man into the house!"

"He wanted to, though. He was a stranger, but nice and pleasant-looking, and I'd a taken him but for my promise to your pa. He went to the hotel, I suppose, 'bout two miles below here."

What made such a swarm of dimples creep over Jessica's satiny cheeks? It seemed to her the brightest morning she had ever known, though Becca came out and scolded her for dampening her feet and running out bareheaded.

How the sea glittered!—how the waves raced up the beach! How sweetly the little beach birds, swinging among the tall marsh grasses, whistled and called!

Miss Becca came out.

"See what a nice dog, Becca," said Jessica, timidly.

Becca examined the great fellow with her eye-glasses, while Jessica trembled.

"I suppose the great creature might be of service to us, in case we should meet a—man—in our walks," she said.

"He's very kind," said Jessica.

It was soon apparent that Pasha would follow her anywhere. He would stalk contentedly at her side, and when she sat down among the rocks, lie down at her feet, with his head upon her little shoe. He evidently grew very fond of Jessica and Jessica was very fond of Pasha.

One day they were under the cliffs.

"Hark!" said Becca. "What's that?"

It was somebody who was whistling very clearly:

A fox jumped over the parson's gate.

"A man!" said Becca. "If he comes here I'll set the dog on him," she added, fiercely.

A handsome man, somewhat under 30, came around the rocks, then paused suddenly, lifting his hat.

Becca had no time to set the dog upon him. Pasha was off like a shot, yelping with delight. He leaped up, planting his great fore-paws upon his master's breast and lapping his face.

"Down, down, Pasha, old fellow? Pardon, ladies. Misses Peppers I am sure. I am sure I cannot be mistaken; and perhaps you remember my face—D'Albert of Calford. I have been in the naval academy for the past year, and know your respected father well. You are seeking your health down here, Miss Peppers? Ah, and find it. You are looking finely."

Few men had been brave enough to compliment Becca. Perhaps that is why she mentioned the sex so tartly. Be that as it may, she forgot Jessica, and received Mr D'Albert very civilly.

He was at the Oliver hotel. Pasha was his property. He was on his way to Mrs. Green's, to pay the dog bill.

The four walked down the sands together. Miss Rebecca did not see anything suspicious in the situation.

Perhaps she was a little bewildered at having a gentleman's arm to lean on, and a gentleman's strong arm to help her over the rocks and gullies.

As for Jessica, who tripped slightly ahead, with Pasha at her side, the sea sparkled brighter and the waves raced more madly than ever. Her cheeks were like roses, and her eyes like diamonds.

By paying marked attention to Becca, Mr. D'Albert managed to get a word and a glance from Jessica during his visits which came weekly.

Mrs. Green stared.

"Well," said Becca, apologetically, "Mr. D'Albert is not like common men."

Certainly he was not, to undertake the prosecution of so difficult a siege.

Demure little Jessica could not but smile at the patience and zeal with which her admirer continued his tactics.

It was a long time before Becca took alarm and guessed the truth.

Mr. D'Albert came to Mrs. Green's on Pasha's account. Pasha's bravery and intelligence was a subject upon which they agreed.

Then, Mr. D'Albert make their stay at the seaside much pleasanter by frequent sails and rows. He bided his time, and by and by could not be shaken off.

He loved Jessica and Jessica had learned to love him.

Why he should not be her husband, Becca could not say, especially as Mr. D'Albert coolly signified his intention of waiting any length of time for her pretty sister.

Becca, who had fled from Calford with Jessica, returned with her engaged, with her father's consent, to Mr. D'Albert.

Mr. Peppers, taken back by the situation, had weakened, and finally yielded. Pasha also approved.

And at the wedding Mrs. Japonica had her opportunity to see Mr. D'Albert kiss the bride, Jessica.

Revolution in Roumelia.

In commenting upon the revolution in Roumelia, and the proclamation by its inhabitants of their union with Bulgaria, students find it difficult to believe that "so flagrant a violation of the treaty of Berlin would have been ventured upon or been supported by the Prince of Bulgaria unless it was known that it would not be prohibited and reversed by the German powers. It is almost equally incredible that it should have been instigated by Russia, unless permission had been previously accorded to that step by the cabinets of Vienna and Berlin. In other words, we experience the greatest difficulty in believing that what has happened in eastern Roumelia is accidental or tortuitous. Should it prove to be so, the gravest difficulties may arise for the powers that are interested in the future of the Balkan peninsula. Those powers are Russia, Austria-Hungary and Germany. It will be observed that we do not name England; for, indeed, the interest of England is of the faintest and most indirect kind. England is one of the signatories of the treaty of Berlin, and it will be remembered that Lord Beaconsfield played a prominent part in drawing the line between Bulgaria and East Roumelia. But we also recollect that England was then acting in co-operation with Austria to defeat the designs of Russia; and if it should appear that Austria no longer deems it necessary to preserve that demarcation, it is not for England to concern itself about the matter."

In studying character, do not be blind to the shortcomings of a warm friend or the virtues of a bitter enemy.

A Bull on a Race Track.

There is an old half-mile racing track on the Fry farm, two miles from Elkton, Pa. It has been used but little for several years, but last summer a number of young men who owned good road horses had the track put in order to exercise their horses on, the roads in the vicinity not being in good condition. During the past week Farmer Fry has had a three-year-old blooded bull tied in the lot where the track is situated. The bull had never manifested an ugly disposition, and never took any notice of the driving or noises around the track, although he stood near it. Recently a young man named Stephen Pickens, a nephew of Fry, who lived in a neighboring village, went to visit his uncle. He recently purchased a bicycle, and rode to Fry's on his machine. The same afternoon he went on the race track for a spin. He had gone but twice around the track when he heard the bull bellowing behind him. Looking back over his shoulder, he saw the bull following him at the top of his speed, and only a few feet behind him. Pickens ran his bicycle as fast as he could, supposing that he could easily distance the pursuing bull, but he had not yet become an expert on the wheel, and he found that the best he could do was to keep only just so far ahead of the animal. The bull kept his position until he had chased the bicyclist twice around the track, when he began to fall behind. Pickens had been shouting at the top of his lungs for help, but the farmhouse is nearly a mile from the track, and no one heard him. When he saw the bull begin to weaken, as he supposed, he thought he had escaped all danger and could get far enough out of the way to permit his making his way out of the lot with safety. On looking back, however, he saw the bull bearing down on him by a cross cut from the track, and the next moment the animal struck the bicycle with his head lowered, and machine, rider, and all were hurled into the grass at the side of the track. Pickens does not remember how he extricated himself from his wheel, but when he recovered himself he was on the opposite side of the fence, three rods from the track. The bull had evidently been dazed also by the shock, for he was turning ground and around in a circle near the spot and shaking his head in a curious manner. A few moments afterwards he seemed to recover himself and walked slowly away as if nothing had happened. Pickens had received some bad bruises and scratches, but no serious injury. He hurried back to the farmhouse, and his uncle went to the rescue of the bicycle, which was badly wrecked. The bull, which had never seen a bicycle before, had evidently become enraged at its strange appearance in his domain, and had broken the rope by which he was tied to a stake and started in pursuit of it.

Imperial Palace at Kief.

The Imperial Palace at Kief is situated in the aristocratic part of the town called the Lipki quarter not far from the citadel. It is very picturesquely situated, and it was from here that the Empress Catharine wrote to Zimmermann that "Kief abounded in romantic views." The ancient palace, half of wood and half of brick, had nothing imposing about it, though it was very sumptuously furnished. This palace was burnt down in 1819; the new palace, which stands upon the same site, not having been commenced until 1868, and finished in 1870. It is of the rococo style, and the principle facade looks out upon a courtyard formed by galleries which connect the body of the palace with the side buildings, which latter are only one story high. The main courtyard, which is surrounded by an iron railing, contains a great many poplars, while the smaller courtyards are planted with flowers. The staircase is very broad, and leads to a vestibule which opens on to a large balcony. To the left of the vestibule are the Imperial apartments, those of the Emperor being very simply furnished, but lofty. The late Czar resided there five or six times, and used to amuse himself by nailing drawings and valuable engravings upon the walls. Among them is the well-known "Demon" series of M. Ziehy. The apartments of the Empress are more sumptuous, the study containing beautiful views of Yalta and Livadia painted by Aivazovsky, as well as a table in precious stones of Siberia from the Hermitage Palace. The bedroom and boudoir contain a very fine copy of Murillo's Madonna, painted by M. Joukovsky, and some lace toilette work, which was much admired by the Queen of Italy when she visited Kief in 1876. The lilac drawing-room, with its bronze candelabra and time piece in the Renaissance style, its porcelain vases from the Imperial manufactory at Alexandrovsky, its mosaic table bought by the late Czar at the Paris Exhibition of 1867, its china vases, and its album of all Rembrandt's pictures, is also very beautiful. The apartments of the Grand Dukes are upon the second story, and are chiefly remarkable for the profusion of engravings and drawings which were placed in them by the late Czar. The other side of the palace overlooks the gardens, and the walls are covered with climbing plants. At the foot of the garden terrace are two statues of dogs, one of them being that of the late Czar's favorite setter. The gardens are well laid out and contain some very fine trees, while there is a fine view across the Dnieper to the steppes, which extend to the forest of Tchernikoff. There are extensive conservatories and vineries in the gardens of this palace, which has been inhabited for the last two or three years by the Grand Duchess Alexandra Petrovna.

Farm Management in Italy.

A Roman farm-house is quite unlike our ideas of such a place. The casale, or house, is a bare unfurnished barrack; sometimes it has a mediæval tower, a remnant of those old days when the castle was fortified. Its only inhabitants are the agents and chief workmen. First there is the general agent. He is usually on horseback, watching the crops, the laborers, the wool-shearing, gathering in of hay, grain, olives, overseeing the oil and the vintage, the herds of cattle, etc. Like his chief, his duties are manifold. Then there are the chief of the stud, the head of the cattle-rangers, the chief of the shepherds. On a large farm there will be thirty or forty of these chiefs or sub-agents, whose business it is not to work, but to make others work.

There is a large army also of herdsmen, shepherds, carters, etc., who live on the farm; they are well paid, as a rule, well looked after, and remain for life or for all their working years, in the employ of the mercante. They manage also to lay aside something to make their old age easy. But the tillers of the ground, the day laborers, have a rough time. They all come from distant places, as there are no villages of farm laborers on the unhealthy Agro Romano. They are employed just as they are needed, some by the season for a certain kind of work; some for the harvest. As soon as the ground is thoroughly saturated with the autumn rains laborers are turned in to work.

If you have ever strolled about Rome with an intention of observing you have surely noticed on Sunday mornings certain Roman piazzas, such as the Piazza Barberini, the Montanara, Tartarughe, and the like, crowded with contadini. These are farm laborers who are engaged by the day or week. They go into the piazza with their leaders to seek engagements for the coming week from the farm agents, who find them there.

Cased in Armor.

The armadillos are the mail-clad warriors of nature; and the most completely-armored of the whole odd family of armadillos is a beautifully ornamented little fellow called by the naturalists Tolypentes, and by the Brazilians, "bolita." "Bolita" means "little ball," and the armadillo was so named because it has the power of rolling itself up into the shape of a ball. Its various shields are so arranged that when the bolita rolls itself up, it makes a perfect ball of hard shell.

A traveler in Brazil tells of watching some little children at play tossing a large ball, about the size of a foot ball. When they were tired of the game they threw the ball on the ground, and to his surprise it turned into an animal, and ran hastily away. It was one of these little armadillos.

The same traveler says that he has seen these animated balls used by a little child in playing with a kitten. The game may have annoyed the bolita, but it could not have caused it any injury, because of the perfect protection afforded by its armor.

It has need of all the protection it can have, for it lives in a land where the mischievous monkey is plentiful. Anybody who has seen monkeys teasing each other will be able to gain some idea of the torment the slow-witted armadillo must undergo as it is passed about from one to another of a party of monkeys When Tolypentes is set upon by the frolicsome monkeys, however, it suddenly curls up, and is safe within itself. The baffled tormentors turn it over and over, looking in great astonishment for the tail they know must be there. If Tolypentes had any sense of humor, he would certainly laugh heartily within his shell at the chattering, grinning crowd.

As the bolita, like the other armadillos, burrows in the earth, it has forefeet suitable for that work. Its toes are armed with long and hard claws, which enable it to dig with wonderful quickness. Instead of walking upon the flat part of its front feet, the bolita walks upon the tips of its toes, and in doing so looks comically dainty and mincing. At the same time it can move with considerable swiftness.

The armadillos live only in South America, and are all small in size compared to the gigantic armadillo that lived ages ago. The largest now living is not more than three feet long, while that of former ages was as large as a big dining-table.

Change in France.

President Grevy's term of office expires on the thirteenth of January, 1886. The newly-elected French Chambers, per consequence, will have to be convened earlier than their usual date of meeting in January in order to have full time either to choose M. Grevy for another term or furnish him a successor.

Arabella's Triumph.

Dushore is a pretty little town among the Blue Ridge Mountains, Penna. For three or four days the people for miles around have been discussing a breach-of-promise case on trial before the County Court. Both parties are well-known in Laporte and the adjacent towns. One is a girl of 23 and the other is a man of 70, the Sheriff of the county. Miss Arabella Kentner is a brunette of vivacious manners and has been considered the belle of Laporte. Lewis Zaner, the Sheriff, has resided in the county for fifty-seven years. Miss Kentner has resided in Dushore all her life. After she began to go into society Lewis Zaner was very attentive to her, and when his wife died, in August, 1884, Zaner commenced to pay her the closest attention and finally asked her to marry him, promising to give her $20,000, it is alleged. Miss Kentner accepted the offer. Zaner went to Miss Kentner one evening, it is said, and told her that he could not marry her in Dushore, as he was afraid of the interference of relatives, but if she would go West he would meet her and they would be married. He would give her money to buy wedding clothes and enough to take her to Detroit, and he was to follow. Miss Kentner arrived in Detroit, but failed to get any reply from Zaner, although she wrote to him several times.

On the stand she told a pitiful story of being left destitute in a strange city and said she reached home at last only to find that Lewis Zaner had married another girl. Miss Kentner immediately sought the counsel of a lawyer and the case was brought up before arbitrators and was brought to trial on Monday. Miss Kenter sued Zaner for $20,000 damages. Zaner tried to prove that Miss Kentner was not of good character, but hosts of witnesses testified to the contrary. Miss Kentner's mother is poor but very respectable. The minister of the church which Miss Kentner attended, Rev. G. L. Burson, gave testimony in the case. Witnesses said that Zaner had borne a bad reputation. The jury returned a verdict in Miss Kentner's favor, awarding her $10,000.

A Horse's Eye.

The eye of a horse is as expressive as the eye of a human being. It will express affection, pleasure, contentment, care, fear and pain as plainly as the eye of man, and as a practical observer can understand and correctly interpret the varying conditions of the mind as depicted in the face of a person, so one who has studied the features of animals can draw from them a correct conclusion as to their mental state,

"Do you mean to say that by noting the expression in the eye of a horse you can tell whether or not it is diseased and the character of its ailment, if it has any?"

"Yes and no," was the reply. "I can tell whether or not the beast is suffering, but I cannot tell the cause. A further examination is necessary to ascertain that.

"For example: Last year I saw a horse that, by the expression of its eye, told me that it was suffering acute pain. I called the attention of the gentleman who was with me to the circumstance, and, as the driver was then absent, we waited for him to appear and start the horse to work, as the law requires us to see an act which will constitute a legal cruelty before we can make complaint.

"As soon as he had started the cart, I stopped him and made an examination. I looked at the shoeing of the horse; I looked at the harness; I looked for swellings, but could find nothing. Still there was an expression of pain staring through the eyes of the animal, and I was baffled at first, for I knew the horse was suffering. At last I pulled aside the heavy forelock, and there I discovered a cloth, stiff and caked with blood and pus, which had issued from a wound across the forehead, given by a blow with a club.

"So you see now what I mean by speaking of the expression of the eye conveying to an observer the condition of the horse."

Old Keystone State.

The hills of Pennsylvania have lumber, coal, iron, and oil produced wealth enough to buy an oriental empire many times over, and the end is not yet. Within the last few weeks great excitement has been caused by the discovery of gold. Gold in paying quantities has been found in Clearfield and Northumberland counties. Eastern capital is already looking toward the development of the fins, and who knows but this may be the dawn of the golden age for the old Keystone State.

Fire in London.

A fire in one of the richest parts of London, though confined to a small area, is destructive of as much property in value as would be lost in the burning of a good sized town. The damage by the fire recently is estimated at fifteen million dollars and when it is considered that thirteen eight-story warehouses were burned, the estimate does not seem to be excessive.

"Put no faith in tale bearers," when milking a cow in fly time.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 28 1885.

AN EXPLOSION OF GAS.

Five Men Dead and Eleven Almost Certain to Die.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 21.—A terrific explosion of gas took place in the No. 2 slope of the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, at Plymouth this morning, by which fifteen men may lose their lives. The greatest excitement prevailed at the place as soon as the accident became known, as the slope was full of men and boys, and the shaft being one of the largest worked by the Delaware & Hudson Company. The accident was caused by a miner who entered an abandoned portion of the slope, which was marked dangerous, with a naked lamp upon his head, thereby firing the gas and causing a terrific explosion.

The miner whose carelessness fired the gas that caused the fatal explosion was Peter Solintzky. There were two explosions. The first was soon followed by another, which swept everything before it, and sent a flame of fire up the slope and above the fan-house, knocked the shingles and timbers from the breaker 400 feet above the solid earth. Solinzky was not killed, but was removed from the slope with only his boots on, and no hair on his head. Otherwise he was uninjured. The scene that ensued was terrible. The victims of the disaster lay in every direction.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Having had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead three bottles of Electic Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

BLOWING UP A DOG.

Wabash, Ind., October 22.—William Russell, a farmer, of this county, conceived the idea of killing a dog with dynamite. Russell procured a half-pound stick of the explosive, lured the dog into a field, and attaching a fuse to the dynamite, tied it beneath the neck of the animal, and ran toward the fence. To his dismay the dog, frightened by the hissing of the fuse, followed him, and Russell barely reached the top rail, with the dog only in few feet in his rear, when the explosion occurred. Russell was somewhat injured by the concussion, and completely covered with the remains of the deceased cur.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a trial bottle free at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

FIRE AT MILL CREEK.

Huntingdon, Oct. 20.—Alex. Norris' hotel, at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire last night. A violent wind prevailed part of the time, and part of the town was endangered. Assistance had to be called for from Huntingdon. Two engines were sent and further damage was prevented. Norris' loss will be about $3,500. Jefferson M'Donald, the lessee, lost some of his personal property, which is covered by $1,600 insurance.

By accident a man swallows poison How frightened he is. How the home antidotes are sent down after it, and in what glowing terms the messenger hurries along the doctor. Yet hosts of excellent people are dying of poisonous elements in their blood. The liver should have removed these, but it is weak and diseased, and so fails of its duty. Do you understand this fact? If so, you will be glad to learn that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures liver complaint. oct

AN EAGLE DEVOURS A BABY.

Montreal, Oct. 16.—Yesterday a large bald-headed eagle seized the two-year-old child of Jean Romily, a farmer living near here, and bore the little one off in its talons, alighting on a barn a mile distant. A number of men with guns followed, but before they could reach the spot the eagle had killed its vtctim by driving its beak into the child's skull. After partly devouring the little one's flesh the bird took flight and escaped.

Thousands of able men fail in life for purely physical reasons. They are not torpid but their liver is, and the liver blocks the way. They are bilious, yellow skinned, headachy and miserable, all because that great gland declines to do its work. The medicine that can restore to this organ its natural power will add one hundred per cent. to the available force of this world. We know of but one thing able to do this—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. oct

HOG DISEASE IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

Huntingdon, Oct. 22.—The swine in the western part of this county are dying of a disease that attacks them rapidly and soon spreads among a herd. The symptoms are a loss of appetite, swelling of the neck and bluish appearance of the head and legs. Some farmers have lost all their hogs. Two hundred have died in Morris and Potter townships within a few days. Farmers are killing their animals to save them from the disease.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, duggists. jan7y

JURY LIST.

The following traverse jurors have been drawn for the third Monday of November:

Traverse Jurors—Third Monday.

Jas. Johnson, Philipsburg.
R T Comely, Union.
James A Teller, Potter.
H J Crouse, Gregg.
George W Kelley, Worth.
John Bilger, Spring.
Pat Kelley, Snow Shoe.
R M Musser, Philipsburg.
Reuben Kreamer, Miles.
George Ishler, Potter.
Jacob Yarnell, Boggs.
Samuel Wise, Gregg.
Oliver Brickley, Howard.
J W Snook, Millheim.
Robert Vonada, Haines.
Valentine Reese, Union.
J B Ard, Ferguson.
J C Harper, Bellefonte.
Alois Kohlbecker, Boggs.
D M Kinkaid, Rush.
David Wyland, Milesburg.
Fred Gray, Gregg.
S T Harshberger, Spring.
Joel Tressler, Spring.
Reuben Gramley, Miles.
C A Mallroy, Miles.
George Kauffman, Spring.
John Nuttell, Philipsburg.
J W Smith, Unionville.
E W Gardner, Liberty.
Edward Yeager, Halfmoon.
Daniel Bartges, Gregg.
Wm. Hipple, Burnside.
E A Nolan, Snow Shoe.
Wm. E. Shultz, Boggs.
Charles Wolf, Haines.

Grand Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Jacob Cook, Howard.
G M Boal, Potter.
Daniel Long, Gregg.
John W Moore, Bellefonte.
Rush Larimer, do
Dr. G M Swartz, do
John Carper, Potter.
John R Herd, Philipsburg.
Michael F Feidler, Haines.
J D Eckley, Snow Shoe.
Robert Ellenberger, Ferguson.
Michael Kerstetter, Spring.
Horace Winkleman, Walker.
Reuben Grimm, Miles.
John Shafer, Walker.
J A Keller, Potter.
Adam Hartswick, Harris.
Jeremiah Winkleblech, Haines.
Simon P Neihart, Boggs.
James Passmore, Philipsburg.
Samuel Bennett, Worth.
B G Shafer, Walker.
John G Hall, Union.
D D Boyer, Miles.

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday.

George A Boak, Burnside.
John L Groft, Boggs.
W R Hopkins, Howard.
Thomas Flemming, Snow Shoe.
Thomas W Thompson, Philipsburg.
S S Miller, Worth.
George Adams, Gregg.
Charley Jones, Curtin.
Robert Shirk, Milesburg.
Henry Noll, Walker.
John Noll, Bellefonte.
James P Frank, Miles.
Alvin Stump, Potter.
Ellis Hancock, Boggs.
Frank Nelson, Philipsburg.
Wm. Clark, Bellefonte.
O M Sheets, Snow Shoe.
Frank Brown, Liberty.
C A Faulkner, Philipsburg.
Wm. Shunk, Boggs.
M D Snyder, College.
George Sanford, Philipsburg
Nathan Fletcher, Howard twp.
J H Hahn, Milesburg.
D J Keller, Rush.
Aaron Eliott, Huston.
George Merriman, Taylor.
Daniel Grove, College.
L E Rodgers, Walker.
Homer Sakey, Philipsburg.
C B Hess, Ferguson.
W F Holt, Snow Shoe.
I S Frain, Marion.
John D Decker, Potter.
Isaac Smith, Gregg.
Benjamin Walker, Snow Shoe.
C T Cheesman, do do
Jacob Smith, Howard twp.
Jacob Dunkle, Haines.
John Roush, Spring.
Emanuel Harter, Miles.
B F Hahn, Philipsburg.
Wm Stover, Union.
James Durst, Potter.
Frank Flegal, Philipsburg.
W P Holter, Howard.
Samuel Hall, Jr., Halfmoon.
Samuel Weaver, College.

Traverse Jurors—Fifth Monday.

John Wetzell, Spring.
James Barto, Ferguson.
John Royer, Walker.
Jacob Webber, Harris.
Irwin Wise, Walker.
James P Lingle, Liberty.
Conrad Lesh, Walker.
John Shenk, Liberty.
Charles Bollpue, Liberty.
Jonathan Musser, Ferguson.
Henry McClellan, Bellefonte.
Austin Hoover, Union.
J C Bechtol, Liberty.
Adrew M McClintic, Marion.
Wm. H Kuhn, Harris.
C F Montgomery, Bellefonte.
W C Miller, do
Augustus M Hoover, do
John F Harter, Millheim.
James Steel, Benner.
Geo. Bower, Haines.
John H Miller, Ferguson.
Jacob Delong, Liberty.
George Dale, College.
Wm. P Shoop, Potter.
Robert Crostwhite, Spring.
Wm. Lewis, Worth.
Isaac Williams, Liberty.
Martin Funk, Worth.
J W Carlin, Miles.
Wm. Boal, Potter.
Miller Stewart, Burnside.
Alfred C Calhoun, Rush.
George Hubler, Miles.
Jonas Stein, Patton.
Robert Reed, Patton.

A COUNTRY PICTURE.

The observing eye sees many things of interest to note about a country auction. Teams are hitched to every post and tree and fence about the premises, and all kinds of vehicles may be seen, from the nice top buggy to the wagon containing the butcher's calf-rack. Observe the crowd as they gather about the auctioneer. Here stands one in working rig, with pants over the tops of his boots, careless of personal appearances; there one dressed in his best. Watch the bidders—some bid in a loud, bold tone, as much as to say, "I'm going to have that article, it's no use to bid against me." Others do not wish it known that they are bidding, and by silent nod or sly wink, the auctioneer is made to understand. Listen to the roars of laughter at some jest or witty repartee of the auctioneer. But all is not fun or business. Sad thoughts will be suggested, for oftentimes an auction is brought about by death, is but the closing up of the affairs of one we have known long and well, and it is the beginning of that change in the condition of things which will verify the saying: "The place that knew him once shall know him no more forever."

PIPE AND FAN.

The bowl of the pipe used by Japanese smokers is hardly as large as a thimble, and the pipe is exhausted in three or four whiffs. No Japanese costume seems to be complete without a fan. Soldiers, civilians, and women alike carry them—in fact, no one possessing the slightest claim to respectability would be seen without one. The fans are about a foot long, and often supply the place of memorandum books.

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SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE GREAT Unfailing Specific FOR Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite;** sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache;** loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility;** low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS + LIVER + REGULATOR

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being **entirely vegetable,** no particular care is required while using this medicine.

The **Regulator** acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. **It regulates the Liver,** and Nature relieving herself, causes the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, a **tonic effect** is produced, and health is perfectly restored.

It Regulates the Bowels and Removes CONSTIPATION.

It is a CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

The **Regulator** contains no quinine, mineral, or anything that will injure the most delicate patient, and is given **with safety** and the **happiest results** to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which **a laxative, alterative or purgative** is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction. **The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!**

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See that you get the **genuine,** with the **red Z** on front of Wrapper, prepared only by

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COSTIVENESS

affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including **the Kidneys.** When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes **Rheumatism** and **Neuralgia.**

The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing

Bilious Disorders.

Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.

The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

Dyspepsia,

follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. **A Sure Relief** for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a salutary and normal condition.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, AT CENTRE HALL.—The undersigned offers his large 2-Story Brick Dwelling House and Lot at private sale. Stable and all other outbuildings are also of brick, except corn-crib and ice house. All buildings are new. Choice fruit on the lot, and a cistern near the door. Heater in cellar can be bought with property if desired. Will be sold very cheap. For further information apply to H. E. ZERBE,
21oct2m Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Diana Brocht, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undesigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
sep23 6t DANIEL BROCHT, Adm'r, Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Jacob Gingerich, dec'd, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
G. W. GINGERICH,
7oct6t Executor, Centre Hall.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, W. MILES WALKER, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER, 3, 1885,

(being the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November) at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

One person for State Treasurer for the State of Pennsylvania.

One person for Jury Commissioner for the County of Centre.

One person for Coroner for the County of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines at the public house of Andrew Immel, at Aaronsburg, west precinct.

Haines tonwship, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D J Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the public house of David H Ruhl in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Bailey ville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borrough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school house.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice of the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and the be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labled "State;" one ticket snall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be labled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

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Sheriff of Centre County.

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PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale the following real estate, of Wm. Harter, dec'd, at Aaronsburg, on Thursday, OCTOBER 29, '85: A lot of ground, corner of Main street and Rachel's way, containing about ¼ Acre, thereon erected a large and fine two-story Dwelling House, stable and all necessary outbuildings, with water convenient and all kinds of fruit on lot. Also adjoining above, and separated by an alley, TWO OTHER LOTS, one thereof containing a thriving young orchard.

Also, adjoining these lots on the south, another lot containing about 1½ Acres of ground, one of the best squares of said town.

Also, a tract of land about ½ mile south of Aaronsburg, containing about 26 Acres, which is under good fences and in the highest state of cultivation.

The above property will be sold in separate parcels, or as a whole, as may be to the best interest of the heirs. Sale to begin at 1 p. m., when terms will be made known.

JONATHAN HARTER, Agent.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed at public sale, at the residence known as the Dunkle property, situated 1½ miles west of Spring Mills, along the road to Farmers Mills, on Saturday, October 31, at 1 p. m., the following described property, viz: A House and Lot, bounded and described as follows: On the north by public road, on the east by Andrew Corman, on the south and west by Geo. Corman, containing 1¼ Acres, thereon erected a Two-Story Frame House, Stable and outbuildings. Good water and plenty of fruit of all kinds. Terms made known on day of sale. BENJ. SMITH.

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LIKE HIS FATHER,

He Was Afflicted With Stone in the Bladder.

Mr. S. W. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Duchess county, N. Y., the son of Mr. E. S. Hicks, whose name may have appeared in this journal in connection with an article similar to this, was, like his father, afflicted with Stone in the Bladder, only that his case was more serious than his father's. The father advised the son to write to Dr. David Kennedy, of Roudout, N. Y., who, he said, would tell him what to do. Dr. Kennedy replied, suggesting the use of KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which had worked so successful in the father's case. Mr. Hicks, who had been assured by the local physicians that they could do nothing more for him, tried "Favorite Remedy." After two week's use of it he passed a stone ¾ of an inch long and of the thickness of a pipe stem. Since then he has had no symptoms of a return of the trouble. Here is a sick man healed. What better results could have been expected? What greater benefit could medical science confer? The end was gained; that is surely enough. Dr. Kennedy assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to impair, that the FAVORITE REMEDY does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify in letters to Dr. Kennedy, with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business documents and certificates never possess, what "Favorite Remedy," the great specific for blood, liver and kidney disorders, has done for them and their friends.

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CURING A COLD IN THE HEAD.

The commonest type of cold is that called "cold in the head," to distinguish it from "cold on the chest." This "cold in the head" has certain well-marked symptoms, a feeling of general *malaise* is experienced, often accompanied by a slight feverish sickness. Then comes a sensation of fulness in the head, there is sneezing, a profuse flow of tears, an irritating and copious discharge from the nose. This means that the mucous membrane of the nose is inflamed, and if this spreads down the back of the throat the sufferer becomes hoarse. The best way to treat this troublesome complaint is to take a hot "drink." An orange sliced and put into a large cup with a little sugar sprinkled over it, and boiling water poured upon it and then drunk as hot as possible, is both pleasant and beneficial. The feet should be put into hot water, with or without a little mustard. This foot bath should be taken at the bedside; the patient should be well wrapped up, and a blanket placed across his knees should be drawn outside the bath, so as to confine the steam. After keeping the feet in the wates for from five to ten minutes, the patient should lose no time in getting into bed, where he will probably derive great benefit from the general feeling of warmth, and from the flow of perspiration which has been induced. If possible, at this stage, the patient should remain in bed for two days, with a fire in his room, which should be well made up at night, so as to keep alight till morning. But keeping in bed will do little good if the patient persists in holding a newspaper or a book to read, for thereby he is more dangerously exposed to cold than if he were up, dressed and going about as usual. The main point is to keep thoroughly wrapped up and constantly warm. Even an uncomfortable degree of heat may be very beneficial.

A small piece of camphor chewed and sucked is quite good. So is the inhalation of sulphuric acid gas—a remedy which was found to be in constant use by the weavers of Kircaldy, who had it among the materials of their work. Buy two ounces of sulphurous acid (dilute) from a chemist, and then take out the cork and inhale—through the nostrils only, of course—the pungent gas which is given off. Some use Ferrie's snuff, and find benefit therefrom; but it must be used cautiously, as it contains morphia. Ten or twelve grains of Dover's powder taken in gruel at bedtime is good for an adult, but should not be administered to children as it contains opium, which should never be given to them without a doctor's prescription. To prevent an unpleasant excoriation of the nose and upper lip during the course of a cold in the head, they should be often washed thoroughly with soap and lukewarm water, and a little vaseline should be applied. If the throat feels sore a chlorate of potash lozenge should be sucked occasionally.

PRIORITY OF INVENTION.

The following are points in decisions on priority of invention:

The party who first reduces an invention to actual use is entitled to the patent for it, although the other party may have first conceived it, if he did not exercise reasonable dilligence in reducing it to practice.

If the party who first conceived a machine followed up the idea diligently, and was the first to reduce it to actual practice, he is entitled to a patent for it, although his competitors had complete working drawings of it previously prepared, and had obtained a patent.

Whoever first reduces an invention to practice and makes an application of it to use, will usually be the prior inventor.

In order to defeat a patent the courts require it to be shown that another not only conceived the invention in dispute before the patentee, but was also the first to perfect and adopt the same to practical use, or was using reasonable diligence for that purpose.

The parties who first embodied an invention in a machine which they kept in operation afterward for actual use, besides manufacturing and selling other machines, are *prima facie* entitled to that patent.

He is the inventor, entitled to the protection of the patent law, who is first to complete the invention and publish it to the world, and not he who confines the knowledge of it to his client.

Where an invention consists of a combination of elements, the date when all the elements are combined is the date of the invention.

When one is first to conceive an invention, he throws aside all evidences of the conception, makes no effort to complete or introduce it to the public, and delays making an application for a patent for nearly four years after another has brought it into extensive use, he has standing as an inventor.

It is related that when Gen. Grant was in Houston, several years ago, the people gave him a rousing reception. There was a grand banquet, for which $1,500 worth of the choicest wines were provided. When the waiter came to serve the wine the head waiter went first to Gen. Grant. Without a word the general quietly turned down all the glasses at his plate. This quiet move was a great surprise to the Texans, but they were equal to the occasion. Without a single word being spoken every man along the line of the long tables turned his glasses down, and there was not a drop of wine taken that night.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

DRESSING FOR PHOTOGRAPHING.

A photographer of a fashionable establishment was in his studio "touching" a copy of a large negative, when a reporter called in for a chat on photography. "Public taste is improved now over what it was a few years ago, when a desire for the sensational prevailed. Not so very long ago photographers kept in stock sealskin sacques, skirts and other necessary adjuncts of female dress, which they had their patrons put on that they might be taken after the style of actresses. Speaking of ladies on the stage, they are the best class of patrons to photograph. They have been pictured so often, know how to dress artistically both their clothing and hair, and are willing to accept any sensible suggestions from the artist in charge, which is far more than many society people will do.

"Too many think they have nothing to do personally with the photographs. They can dress in any manner, wear anything, pose as pleases them, and they will be taken artistically. This is an erroneous impression. You take a lady with a mass of white around her neck, and after she is photographed that white will detract from the look of her face. The contrast between the stuff and the flesh tints in life are lost in the likeness, to the detriment of the facial expression. The high sleeve dresses of to-day are ugly, and distort the form. High dressing about the neck is to be avoided for ladies. The Greek style of hair-dressing, close to the head, rather plain in front, and twisted into a coil at the back of the neck, is the only sensible way for a lady to be photographed. It shows off her head prettily, and always looks refined and artistic. High coiffures, waves, bangs, frizzes and other devices for cranium ornamentation may be the rage, but in a photograph they look ridiculous and foolish after the fashion has changed. A low neck in a dress is becoming to nearly every lady in a picture, for it gives a chance at head posing which is not effected by collars, ruches, etc., that extend almost to the chin. Ladies by far make the best subjects, and give more time and attention to their purpose than men. They frequently make an engagement with a photographer for an entire morning's attention, and come with a half-dozen dresses, in which they are photographed.

"The clothing worn by men is inartistic and hides the outlines of their figures, particularly their pantaloons, which are as ungraceful as can be imagined. American men, as a rule, have long necks and sloping shoulders; for this reason they can wear tolerably high shirt collars. The neatest neckwear of this class is the rolling collar, always stylish and effective in a photograph. Men ought never to wear anything else when going to sit for a picture; that is, if their necks are not too long and can stand the low collar. A short man ought never wear a sackcoat; it destroys the lines of his form. In a Prince Albert garment a fellow can nearly every time look first rate in a photograph. There are no accepted rules for dressing either sex for a visit to a gallery. If a person has taste in clothes, and takes the hints a good artist will afterward give him, no fault is likely to be found with the work."

STIMULATING OLD FRUIT TREES.

When apple and other fruit trees lose their vigor from age, or from neglect or want of fertilizing, there are different modes for restoring them to vigor, which may be used to the best advantage during autumn. One of the easiest of application is to spread a coat of barn manure broadcast for twenty-five or thirty feet distance from the trunk of the tree on each side. This treatment will frequently be sufficient of itself, in addition to pruning out any dead branches, or thinning in the head from the outside, or both. Cultivating the surface while the tree is dormant is an additional aid. For smaller trees which are required to stand in grass, or where they cannot be cultivated, a strong impetus may be given by cutting radiating trenches from within a few feet of the tree a rod or so in length on all sides, and filling these with compost. The large roots, which lie on each side of these trenches, will send their side roots into the compost and the trees will be pushed rapidly in growth. The trenches may be from one to two feet in depth, and the width that of the blade of the spade. Another mode, instead of cutting these radiating trenches, is to cut a circular ditch around the tree at some distance from the trunk and to fill this with compost. Several roots will soon send fibres into the compost, while the pruning which the roots receive will promote fruitfulness. Some judgment must be used to cut the ditch at the right distance; if too near it will temporarily check the growth too severely, before new roots are formed; and if too far away, the labor will be too great, and the result less striking. In most cases, however, and with orchards of some size, cultivating and top-dressing will be sufficient. All cutting of the roots or branches must be done while the trees are not growing.

The language of reason, unaccompanied by kindness, will often fail of making an impression; it has no effect on the understanding, because it touches not the heart.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

Wonderful.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Sept. 25th, 1885.

"Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to parallel that which was Monday investigated by a Dispatch reporter, who had heard in various quarters persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of marvelous, that had been performed. The plain facts in the case referred to, without exaggeration, are these, as they were learned from the mother of the young man, his pastor and other persons well known in the community:

"William Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co.'s locomotive works in Pittsburgh, Pa. A year ago he resided with his mother on Grant street. About that time he went to bed one evening with a violent pain in his shoulder, the result, he thought, of a cold. The next morning the shoulder was greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and aches were felt all through his system. His case was speedily developed into a violent form of chronic rheumatism, among the first notable features of which was the paralysis of his left arm.

"He gradually grew worse, and in a few months the elbow and knee joints and both ankles became enormously enlarged. In March last the cheek bones began to enlarge, and upon his left side particularly, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. The pain in all his joints became intense; fever, with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the semblance of a skeleton, while vitality reached its lowest possible condition, and his sufferings were of such an indescribable character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he was called away. At this time physicians well known in Pittsburgh informed his parents that they could give no hopes of recovery.

"The young man finally commenced taking that wonderful medicine, PERUNA. In two weeks quite a change for the better, was perceptible. In six weeks all the enlargement had been reduced completely, while in spirits and strength the patient was quite as well as he had ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago he resumed work as a machinist at his old place, able to perform as much labor as ever in his life.

"The mother of Willie Curtis, in stating all these facts, said: 'Indeed, I can not look upon the cure much less than as a miracle. I do not hesitate in sounding the praise of PERUNA, and in recommending it to all my friends.'"

The pastor of the church where the young man attended Sabbath school was visited, and he readily confirmed the facts of the deformed bones, the emaciated condition from disease, and of the doctors having given him up. He was greatly surprised at his improved condition. Said he, "If he had not spoken, I would not have known him."

TRADE MARK.

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THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

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THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an **Absolute, Positive Cure.** It is truly a blessing to mankind. **A Trial is all that is asked for it.** Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a **SPECIFIC** for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

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SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

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What a miner would term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Bloody Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are troubled in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

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We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
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EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They **Increase the Appetite,** and cause the body to **Take on Flesh,** thus the system is **nourished,** and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price **25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.**

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of **$1.**

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Oct. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon		5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport		7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 20 a m
"	"	Renovo		9 40 a m
"	arr at	Erie		6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves		Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		9 10 a m
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves		Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon		1 30 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		3 50 p m
"	"	Renovo		5 05 p m
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m
EAST LINE leaves		Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport		7 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven		8 10 p m
"	arr at	Renovo		9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves		Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon		9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven		11 35 a m
"	arrives	Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves		Kane	6 00 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 00 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 00 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 17 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
WMPT ACN	leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 41 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 00 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 05 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 10 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 00		6 30	Lewisburg, leave	8 45		5 20
2 05		6 35	Fair Grounds	8 40		5 15
2 14		6 45	Belhl	8 32		5 05
2 19		6 53	Vicksburg	8 27		5 00
2 30		7 10	Mifflinburg	8 15		4 45
2 49		7 35	Milmont	7 55		4 23
2 58		7 45	Laureiton	7 45		4 13
3 03		8 45	Coburn	6 58		2 53
4 52		9 05	Rising Spring	6 35		2 30
5 01		9 25	Centre Hall	6 15		2 40
		9 35	Gregg	6 07		1 52
5 12		9 43	Linden Hall	5 58		1 43
5 20		9 50	Oak Hall	5 51		1 36
5 30		10 00	Lemont	5 45		1 30
5 38		10 08	Dale Summit	5 37		1 22
5 49		10 19	Pleasant Gap	5 26		1 11
6 00		10 30	Bellefonte	5 10		00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

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14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

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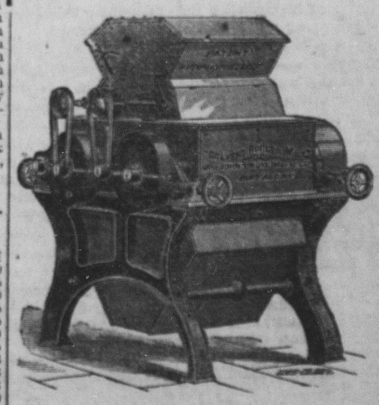

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FLOUR & FEED.

FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

A BROTHER!

O brother, the birk and heather that wave
on thine own wild hills,
The broomy knowes, and the gowaned
shaws, and the songs of the mountain
rills,
The rosy-fringed, gold-eyed daisies, the corn
on the sloping leas,
How can the world forget thee, whose
songs were of themes like these?

Never a dewdrop glistened on the pearl-
white buds of the thorn,
Never a glad lark singing soared to the
gates of morn,
Never a soft glance met thee, never a deed
of wrong,
But the shrine in thy breast gave upward
its incense of burning song.

The golden fields of the harvest, the sough
of wind at night,
The glens and streams where the stars look
down with a weird and wavering light,
The commonest things of nature, the scenes
we pass heedless by
Grew lovely and grand and glorious in the
light of thy poet-eye.

Who shall presume to judge thee? Is it
the calm, cold voice
Of him who smiles when his neighbor
mourns, or frowns when the poor re-
joice?
Is it the sainted icebergs, armed without
and within,
That shall close in thy face the door of life
and mark thee a child of sin?

Is it the temperate pulses, that never in
their wildest heat
Could dream of a throb akin to thine in its
tempestuous beat?
Is it the well-trained Christians, shielded
from sin and shame,
Who, false to the law their Master taught,
will ban the dead poet's name?

SISTER JESSICA.

It was a rainy day. A train was waiting at the Union depot. A lady and gentleman stood near the door of the ladies' waiting-room, while another lady, muffled in a gossamer, sat on a bench in a corner.

"How you can call her pretty or lovable, passes my comprehension," the lady was saying to the gentleman, in tones indicative of extreme scorn and disgust.

"I own Jessica is somewhat under the weather to-day, figuratively and literally," said the gentleman, amusedly, giving a quizzical glance at the lady over in the corner. "Very few ladies look their best when they have a cold, and when a chilly rain is doing its best to make it worse."

"Well, trains wait for no one, so, if you will be so kind as to put me on mine, Brother Raymond, I'll leave you to Jessica's tender mercies. Don't forget to tell Catherine that I utterly disapprove of her sister Jessica."

"Very well, I'll not forget to tell her," he retorted, in a smothered voice.

At which Mrs. Stenby looked at him suspiciously. Was it possible her brother was laughing at her. Her—the wealthy, the exclusive, the tasteful Mrs. Stenby, whose dictum was always considered infallible. Very well, let him laugh!

After putting his offended and unwieldly plump sister aboard the train, and bidding her a hasty good-bye, Raymond La Bruce returned to the forlorn little figure sitting in its corner.

"Your sister did not like me—I know she did not," said a plaintive voice, hoarsely.

"Jessica, you must take off that ridiculous gossamer at once," Raymond authoratively commanded, not replying to her complaint.

"Why," she asked, looking up innocently.

"It is no longer necessary. Our train will soon be in, and we shall be exposed to no more rain. I will get you a cup of coffee at once, and you must wrap up well in this afghan."

"Thanks," she answered, as well as she could between two sneezes.

Jessica Cler had not long been out of school, and had been visiting a school friend. She was on her way to her married sister's house, which was her home.

Raymond's own sister, Mrs. Stenby, had been visiting him, and he had come up from the country with her on an eastern-bound train to the Union depot in L—, where he also expected to meet Jessica Cler.

Jessica came and met Mrs. Stenby, who was not charmed with her, which was not after the manner of other people, for Jessica made friends wherever she went. Raymond La Bruce and his wife, Catherine, Jessica's sister, adored her, and thought there was none like her. Perhaps it was because she had heard the girl's praises so constantly sung that Mrs. Stenby found no beauty in this girl's peachy complexion, wavy brown hair and pellucid brown eyes.

Jessica stood up at Raymond's command, and he divested her of the offending waterproof. When it was removed there was revealed a rounded, girlish form, clad in a dark-green serge, while her dark-green Derby was adorned by a single iridescent wing.

"Now you look more like a civilized being," commented Raymond, as he wrapped a long, soft afghan about her. Then he went away for the coffee.

"You are very good," she said, gratefully, as she sipped the steaming cup.

"And you have been very naughty. Now confess and tell me at once what you have been doing to contract that cold?"

"Nothing at all."

"But you have, and I shall write at once to Mrs. Curtis and tell her, if she can't take better care of you than this, I shall forbid you ever visiting her again."

"Under such a terrible threat, I must confess to playing the Newfoundland again," the girl laughingly explained.

"Rescuing some dirty ragamuffin from a watery grave at the risk of your own life. Very well, we shall see what Catherine shall have to say to you. I hope she will scold you severely," Raymond said, himself frowning as severely on the girl as he could, whom he thought to be the sweetest sister in the world.

"Catherine will say I am right—as I always am," retorted Jessica, audaciously.

"You are a conceited little puss! Come, there is our tram for home," and then they hurried out and scrambled on their train.

Catherince did not scold Jessica for rescuing the unfortunate little boy of her friend from drowning, but she had to hear all of the particulars—after she had put Jessica to bed.

"I would not let Stella write you of my 'brave deed,' as she called it; and as I felt no ill effects from it except the cold, I insisted on coming home at the appointed time in spite of her remonstrances," related the damsel.

Catherine regarded her gravely.

"Some of these days you will sacrifice your life for another's."

"Don't predict such a gloomy end for me," Jessica laughed. "Now, I think, if you will go away, I can go to sleep, and in the morning I shall be well."

Jessica soon recovered from the effects of her icy bath, and was her own winsome self.

Unconsciously to himself, Raymond La Bruce drifted into thinking more of his sweet sister than was good for his peace of mind. If she were absent, he chafed visibly till her return. When she laughingly related her conquests at festivities, of masculine hearts—for she was very gay that winter—he found himself regarding her with gloomy brows.

"I really think Jessica is becoming serious over John Langtree's offer of marriage, and I hope that she will act like a sensible girl and take him."

"Why? Are you tired of your own sister?" Raymond asked, half savagely, but still going on with his shaving.

Catherine sat by the cheery fire warming her pink palms. At Raymond's question she turned her blue eyes upon him wonderingly.

"Why, Raymond, how absurd you are sometimes! I declare, you have so changed lately, and are not at all your agreeable self," she laughed.

Raymond smothered a sigh.

"To tell you the truth, Catherine, I am not well. I had thought to take you all for a little trip—anywhere you wished to go—but I suppose Jessica's marriage will frustrate my plans."

"Jessica's marriage. You ridiculous man? Who has said anything about Jessica's marriage?" almost screamed Catherine.

"Didn't you?"

"Why no! I only said I hoped she would consider Tom Langtree's offer favorably. It is not her first offer, by any means, as you must surely know."

"I don't see what she wants to marry for, anyway. Isn't she happy with us?"

"She has never said that she is not, only it is natural that a girl should one day desire a home of her very own."

"Why should she?"

"Oh, my dear, how absurd you are! Why, if I had not desired some other home than aunt's, I should never have married you!"

Raymond put up his shaving-materials thoughtfully, while Catherine gazed into the fire with a placid smile of serene content. She adored her husband and children, and envied no woman.

"Will you drive with me this afternoon, dear?" asked Raymond, on his way out of the room.

"Oh, certainly," she responded, with ready alacrity.

At the foot of the stairs, Raymond met Jessica. "Is it true—this about your marriage?" he demanded abruptly.

She laughingly freed her hands from his firm clasp.

"Catherine has been babbling."

"That is no answer. Tell me, are you to marry soon?" he persisted.

She shivered.

"Oh, Brother Raymond, don't you see I am cold? Let me go up to Cathie's room; she always has a good fire!"

"Tell me!" he insisted, placing one hand under her chin and raising her face to his.

"I shall never marry!" Then she sped up-stairs, while Raymond went out of the house with a cleared brow.

"Jessica! You are shaking like a leaf! Have you a chill?" Catherine demanded, as Jessica sank down on the rug, spreading out her hands to the fire, shivering audibly.

"Oh, I don't know!—Catherine, I am going away!" Jessica exclaimed, with chattering teeth.

"What nonsence!"

"It is true! I think I shall visit auntie a while."

"And just now Raymond was planning a trip for us all—and I was thinking of Cuba," grumbled Catherine.

"Oh, I should be no end of trouble, so please leave me out of your plans."

The next day Raymond said:

"Well, ladies, how would you like to leave home for a while?"

"Oh, splendidly, and I intend going straight to auntie's this very afternoon. I telegraphed her this morning," said Jessica, nonchalantly, peeling an orange deftly for little Ray. Raymond looked at her, and asked, in a quiet voice:

"Why do you wish to pain us so, Jessica?"

"Now, Brother Raymond," she said, deprecatingly, but giving him a defiant glance, "for you to impute evil motives is too much!"

An hour afterwards he followed Jessica into the library, where he knew she had gone.

"Jessica," he commenced abruptly, "I am going away to-morrow, to be gone an indefinite time. Will you not revoke your decision and remain with Cathie and the children till my return!"

"But I have telegraphed Aunt Ruth," she answered, in a low voice, uneasily fingering a book.

"You can send her a second telegram."

"I will!"

He went out. A spasm of pain contorted his face, while he went on to Catherine's room.

"Very well, Raymond, we will put off our trip to Cuba till you return," she promised her husband, after he had explained that important business called him away for several weeks.

The next day, after he had said good-bye to them all, grouped together in the lower hall, kissing Jessica last of all in a brotherly way, he returned to the sitting-room for a forgotten paper, half an hour after he should have been on his way.

Jessica was alone in the room, arms flung out on a table, head buried between them. She looked up at the opening of the door, and slowly rose when she saw who it was.

All her bright beauty seemed gone—her lips were tightly drawn and ashy pale, her cheecks were colorless as marble, her brown eyes dull and dead.

"Why do you return, Brother Raymond?"

"I remembered a paper I had left here, after I had gone half way to the station. I came back for it," he hurriedly explained.

"Your will. Here it is," and she extended a shaking hand to him. He clasped both hand and paper, and drew her to his breast.

"O my God! Jessica, it is terrible! Do you not know that I love you?—do you not see that it is my mad love for you that is driving me from my home?"

She had leaned like a dead weight against his heart. Now she lifted herself, put both arms about his neck, and kissed him.

It was a kiss of renunciation—but he did not know that!

"Go, now, Brother Raymond; you may return to Catherine soon;" and with a soft smile playing on her face, she pushed him away.

He went out and away.

"Come, Ray, let Aunt Jessie row you over to that island where we went so often last summer,"

"And can't mamma and Katie come, too?" cried the little boy, clasping his hands.

"Yes, dear."

It was three days after Raymond's departure, and Jessica rowed the little party safely to an island situated in the river which ran by their Florida home. The little ones soon tired, and Jessica was ready to take them home.

"Jessica, you do not seem well today, dear. I am afraid it was not prudent for any of us to come out to-day. The east wind is so raw and chilly, and you don't seem strong enough to row the boat," Catherine objected.

Jessica, with a smile, took her place; but Catherine said she would wait till Jessica took the children to the shore, then she could call Sam or Jim to come back for her.

Jessica took the children safely over, and Catherine saw her kneel and kiss them; then, giving them to their nurse, who was waiting, Jessica once more propelled the boat toward the island.

"Jessica, it is not like you to be so perverse. Why did you not call Sam to come after me, as I proposed?"

"Cathie, dear, don't scold, but kiss me—kiss me twice, once for Brother Raymond; and tell him so when he comes home, won't you?"

"You can deliver your own kisses to him then," Catherine laughed.

With a grave face, Jessica once more rowed shoreward.

"Catherine, write to-night for Raymond to come home!"

"Jessica, what ails you? I really believe you love Raymond more than I do!" Catherine exclaimed, teasingly.

"I do!" said Jessica.

There was no merriment in her voice, no laughter in her face; but Catherine only smiled absently. She was not thinking of Jessica's whims and moods.

The boat grated on the shore, and Catherine sprang out.

But what was this?

Instead of following—instead of fastening the boat Jessica retained her seat; the boat backed into deep water, Jessica rose wildly, and the next moment the boat was drifting down the river—empty!

She was quite dead when they found her body. The lips would never again smile in jesting speech, and the brown eyes never again sparkle with love and merriment.

Raymond could come back to Catherine now!

Worth Knowing.

There was a large crowd of excursionists in the station at Savannah, and this made considerable bother for the people going out on the evening train. There was a pale-faced, slim-waisted young man, weighing about 105 pounds, who paid a colored man a quarter to get some baggage checked. The man didn't appreciate the situation, and took his time for it. Indeed, the young man hunted him up to discover that he was gossiping with some of his color, and that the baggage was still uncared for. He spoke his mind pretty freely and was promptly "sassed" in return. Just what led to the climax I didn't see nor hear, but all of a sudden the burly colored man drew a razor from his pocket and started for the light weight with the remark that he'd make bloody carpet rags of him.

It would have been a good time for the young man to pull a revolver, but he made no motion. In such a crowd no one knew exactly what was happening, and so the rush of the negro was not stayed. He took two skips and a jump, the razor in his right hand, and as he landed in front of the young man the keen-edged weapon made a sweep for the white throat. Next instant it was flying among the rafters of the building, and the would-be-murderer was caressing his elbow and bowling with pain. As it whirled around he was given a couple of "lifters," which shot him out of the circle, and the young man went to see about his baggage.

"What did you do?' I asked him after we were off.

"Kicked the elbow of his razor-arm," he answered.

"Is it a trick?"

"Well it took me a year to learn it."

"Where?"

"In Jamaica. It will be six months before he can raise that hand to his collar button. You ought to learn it. It saves carrying a revolver, is handier than a knife, and you don't bang your knuckles up knocking folks down."

Tall Factory Chimneys.

Lowell has four chimneys over 200 feet high. The Merrimac company has two chimneys 283 and 206 feet, respectively; also 110 steam engines. Glasgow, Scotland, has a 446-foot chimney, not for smoke, but for chemical fumes, and another chemical chimney of 350 feet; and Manchester, England, has one of 415 feet. The Merrimac company's is the tallest smoke chimney in the world. The Tremont and Suffolk company has one 225 feet, and the Lawrence company one 211 feet. The chimney of the Pacific mills, Lawrence, is 227 feet. That of the navy yard, Boston, 339½ feet. Bunker Hill monument is 221 feet tall. Trinity church spire, New York, is 284 feet.

Wedded the Wrong Brother.

Mrs. Holstein, the wife of a young gas-fitter who is well known and very popular in Brooklyn, has suddenly disappeared. Whither she has gone and when she will return have yet to be ascertained.

The couple have been married but a year, and the young husband was very attentive to his wife. Mrs. Holstein was Mrs. McCracken before she met Mr. Holstein. Shortly after their marriage they took up their residence at No. 76 Eleventh street. Holstein had a brother who lived in Omaha, Neb., and an invitation was extended to him to come to Brooklyn and offer his congratulations to the bride and groom. He came to Brooklyn, called at the house of the newly-wedded pair and was visibly smitten with the charms of the vivacious bride, and his visits thereafter were neither few nor far between. Holstein does a brisk business and has very little time to devote to amusements, and as a consequence the task of escorting Mrs. Holstein to the theatre and the park devolved on the not unwilling western brother.

Mrs. Holstein was taken ill one night during the summer and was confined to her home for about two weeks. When she became convalescent the physician informed her husband that a change of air was necessary to Mrs. Holstein's complete recovery. Mr. Holstein, alarmed for the safety of his wife, suggested that she pay a visit to her relatives in Norwalk, Con. Her husband made occasional visits to that city, but the brother from the West, having more time on his hands than he knew what to do with, paid many and frequent visits to his sister-in-law's relatives. Mrs. Holstein returned to Brooklyn recently, evidently completely recovered from her illness.

On the following day, while her husband was at his business, she left her home, leaving no trace as to where she had gone. The brother had also disappeared. Mr. Holstein refused to believe that his wife had deserted him, and immediately telegraphed to her relatives in Norwalk. A reply was received stating that she had left there on the Monday previous and had not since returned. No trace of the missing wife has been discovered, and the husband of a year is disconsolate.

A Blood-Stained Rose.

In the western part of Jefferson county there grows and blossoms into curious and magnificent beauty a rose that seems to be indigenous to a small area of country, but which will not flourish in other latitudes. The bush is a strong and vigorous one, and the leaves are a very light but glossy green. The petals of the flower curve slightly inward, and are the color of bright, arterial blood.

The odor is pungent, but slightly sickening. The peculiarity of this flower is that the dew that drops therefrom is of a faint pinkish cast, a marvel seen in no other flower, the baffling wonder of those who have witnessed it. It is called the Grant rose, and has sad and melancholy history. Its origin is one of those mysteries with which nature at times delights to astonish her devotees.

In 1834 John Grant and Nellie Lowry were married. After a happy year of married life they and their baby were murdered by Osceola's Seminoles. A few years later a passing hunter, one of the original party that had found the bodies, happened on the same locality, and in the little hollow where the blood had gathered he saw a vigorous bush bearing such roses as I have described. He cut some slips from it and took them to the settlement, where he related his discovery.

Such a romantic and singular story excited the curiosity of many in the adjacent counties, and repeated efforts were made to secure the growth of the slips in other places, but they have all failed of success. Within an area of five miles, where the doleful tragedy occurred, it is said, the rose can still be found, with its strong and sturdy stalk, its pale green leaves, is in-curved crimson petals and its bloody dew.

A Confidence Queen.

After flirting for eight years with justice, Ellen K. Peck, of New York the well-known confidence women received her first punishment in the form of a four and a half year's sentence. Mrs. Peck is not a prepossessing-looking woman, and as she was brought to the bar of the Court of Oyer and Terminer her masculine-looking face was divested of every vestige of color. Without displaying any other outward sign of feeling she clutched the railing in front of Judge Van Brunt and cast her eyes on the floor. Her counsel asked the Court to take into consideration her long imprisonment in the Tombs in passing a sentence.

Addressing the prisoner, Judge Van Brunt said that there were a number of indictments against her, but that the District Attorney felt that no good results could be attained by pressing them. In passing sentence he took into consideration her long imprisonment, but felt it was the duty of the Court to impose the highest penalty. Her sentence, therefore, would be four and a half years in the penitentiary.

Mrs. Peck's head fell lower when she heard the sentence, and she turned from the bar without a word. She had gone only a few feet when she tottered and was about to fall, but a young man, her son, sprang from one of the seats and caught her in his arms. Supported by him and followed by the deputy sheriff she went sobbing convulsively from the court room.

The crime for which Mrs. Peck was convicted was forging a bond given with a mortgage on a house owned by her husband in Brooklyn to an insurance company. An ex-convict, who is now in Sing Sing and was a witness in the case, personated her husband and received the money. Mrs. Peck's criminal career would fill a large volume, and there are now in the District Attorney's office seven indictments against her. Among her victims were B. T. Babbitt, the soap manufacturer; Simpson the pawnbroker; jewelers, lawyers and others, all of whom were easily victimized by her oily tongue.

FASHION NOTES.

—Lyman Redmond will start Orange Boy and John W. at the Philadelphia meetings.

—It is pretty positive that John Splan will handle Mr. Gordon's horses next season.

—The entry list to the Suffolk and Point Breeze meetings foot up the handsome total of 130.

—Henry N. Smith, proprietor of the Fashion Stud Farm, Trenton, N. J., has failed in business.

—Mambrino Startle, brother of Majolica, will trot against Sorrento, son of Woodford Mambrino, on the New York Driving Club Grounds, shortly, for a stake of $2000.

—Captain S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, has sold to Colorado parties the 2-year-old filly Virgie Bruce, by Vigil—Julia Bruce, and the 2-year-old filly Vis by Virgil—Bosque Belle.

—Heart disease caused the death of Robert Cathcart, the pool seller, recently. He was a native of Baltimore.

—The dates of the fall trotting meeting at the Gentlemen's Driving Course have been changed to November 2, 3, 4 and 5.

—The Clingstone-Harry Wilkes race cost the enterprising Detroit club about $750. There were about 2300 paying people in the stands.

—Mr. C. H. McDonald's bay gelding Otsego Prince trotted a two-mile heat over the New York Driving Club track last week in 4 49¾.

—Isaac Woodruff has returned to New York from Lawrence, Kansas, where he has been engaged in training trotters for E. A. Smith and others.

—The jockey Thomas O'Hara was ruled off by the Louisville Jockey Club for the way he rode Conkling in the nine-furlong race on September 28.

—Mr. La Montague, of the Rockaway steeple-chase, has matched his mare Cigarette against Mr. Collins' Response for a series of races, half-mile on flat, a mile and a half over hurdles and three miles over a fair hunting country.

—The death is announced of the old racer Defender, on September 12, at the farm of his owner, Mr. S. H. Witworth, Greenwood, Miss. Defender was foaled in 1867, and was a son of John Morgan and Cynconia, by imp. Herald.

—Mr. France is very anxious to again meet Clingstone with Harry Wilkes, and would be willing to trot on almost any terms, but Mr. Gordon has decided not to trot his horse again this season, and there is no probability whatever of their meeting before 1886.

—Phallas will probably never start again in a race. The trouble is with the tendon of the near fore leg, below the cannon bone. His destiny is the stud, and Mr. Case has gone to Kentucky to look up a farm.

—The famous brood-mare Green Mountain Maid has the fifteenth foal by her side. Thirteen of them were by Messenger Duroc. The mare is 23 years old and the stallion 20.

—A large number of club members assembled at the New York Driving Park on Monday, Sept. 28, to witness the match for $500 a side between Stephen Condit's chestnut filly Pepita and G. H. Martin's brown colt Comac. The youngsters were matched in 1882, when they were 3 days old. Pepita won in straight heats. Time—2.59½, 3.04.

—Messrs. Belmont, Wetmore and Purdy, not being active turfmen, have retired from the Monmouth Park Association, and their places as stockholders have been filled by Messrs. W. L. Scott, A. J. Cassatt and James Galway. These changes are in accordance with the steadfast policy of the corporation, which always has been to confine its membership exclusively to owners of race-horses.

—Mr. Cohnfeld has accepted the challenge of John Murphy to trot the stallion King Wilkes against any trotting stallion in the world for $1000, best three in five in harness, and names his stallion Maxey Cobb. Mr. Cohnfeld says: "I have deposited with E. A. Buck, proprietor of the *Spirit of the Times*, $500 as forfeit. As soon as this is covered the arrangements for the race will be made, but it must take place before November 3. I have stipulated that the race is to come off on a good day and good track, and that the winner shall take the entire gate receipts, less the percentage that goes to the track."

—Pierre Lorillard has presented Parole to Dr. J. O. Green, the official starter at Jerome Park, and the gallant old gelding will end his career as a saddle horse. Parole ran his first race at Monmouth Park on July 8, 1875. It was the July stakes. He was ridden by Dan Sparling, and won easily. He ran through his 2 and 3-year-old career without attracting more than the usual attention. He was beaten for the Kentucky Derby in 1876 by Mr. Astor's Vagrant and was set down as a disappointment. The first race that endeared him to the general public was his winning the Special stakes at Baltimore, when, at two miles and a half, in October, 1877, he beat Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree. In the autumn of 1878 he was sent to England, and at the Newmarket Craven meeting in 1879 won the Newmarket Handicap, which success he followed up by winning the City and Suburban, the Great Metropolitan, the Great Cheshire Handicap and the Epsom Gold Cup. In the summer of 1880 he was brought back home, and he ran with more or less success until the autumn of 1883. He did not run in 1884, but was again put to work during the past summer, and has since run in nine races without success, although he finished second five times. Parole's gross earnings amount to $32,959.25.

—Last spring ice in the Atlantic Ocean penetrated very far to the south and east in consequence of continuous northerly and northwesterly gales, and several icebergs occurred even in the Gulf Stream. From extensive observation it is asserted that the first recession northward of Atlantic ice is toward the end of June, and that it remains longest between the Banks and the east coast of Newfoundland.

HORSE NOTES.

—White is now worn at the neck and wrists in the deepest mourning.

—V-shaped corsages, back and front, are in high favor for yearly wear.

—Red, black and ecru, or cream, are the favorite colors for fall parasols.

—Dull black India silks remain the correct wear for full dress mourning frocks.

—Jackets with loose fronts and tight backs are the style for fall traveling wear.

—No match bracelets are worn. They must be odd and in the most fanciful forms.

—In bonnets the latest fancy for the basket hats made of pliant rushes into graceful shapes and radiantly picturesque with wild flowers, ferns, burdock burs, clover, with parsnips, or whatever is fancied, even to a garland of roses. Lace straws are also just introduced, cloud-like, with gauzy stuffs and lace, peach blossoms, daffodils, a bunch of lilacs so perfect one bends to inhale the perfume, or golden crocuses.

—Collars, caps and fichus made of the three-colored so called Moorish lace are just as becoming as pretty. The ground is cream color and the embroidery like pattern, blue and red. The toilet articles made of this lace do not require any colored bows to enliven them, as they are themselves sufficiently bright and variegated. A new style of tea apron is made of similar three-colored murlin, and forms a very pretty addition to a nice house dress. The gathered bib is fastened up by a sailor's collar, the apron is finely gathered and laid in deep folds; pretty red and blue ribbon bows mark the pockets.

—The chaussure of a lady traveler requires most particular attention; it is not the case to show off a little foot, the thing required is to walk with ease and comfort, and to keep up with one's party without inconvenience or ill-humor, things which unfortunately, too often go together. Traveling-boots should be a trifle larger than those habitually worn in town, and the soles should come a little beyond the toe, a most important item to note, for this will prevent many a hurt against stone and rock; the heels quite flat of course. The thick boot and semi-high shoe made in this way will prove of excellent service.

—An attractive dress for an elderly lady is made of a glossy surah in a kilt skirt. The trimming above the hem consists of five rows of gros-grain ribbon three inches wide. The waist was made in a polonaise, which parted below the waist-line in a short overdress drawn back on either side into the side seams. In the back the basque was finished with three box plaits. The front of the waist was opened to the belt, filled in with white or black tuille, with revers of surah, striped horizontally with narrow gros-grain ribbon.

—One of the materials most in favor for autumn dresses is thick double-twilled mohair. Dresses of this material are made in a very simple fashion, being generally composed of a skirt, pleated in front, slightly looped up at the back of the hips, and with one gathered width behind. The bodice is plain; sometimes it opens in front to show a narrow plastron of colored silk or crape, very finely pleated with stitched pleats, sometimes also the bodice is cut in the shape of a jacket over a plain vest.

—An extremely pretty novelty has made its appearance lately in the shape of colored velvet collars and cuffs. Ladies have two or three sets of them occasionally. Some of the handsomest of these are the claret-colored, or garnet ones. The collar is a high turn-over, cut on the pattern given in this column some time ago. The garnet, or claret color, is very effective worn over a dress of dark slate gray cashmere. This is a favorite street costume for the autumn. Again, the dark red velvet collar and cuffs are handsome and artistic with the cream-colored wool and flannel dresses that have been so popular at the seashore this summer. Such a costume, with the dark crimson trimming, makes a beautiful house dress and simple evening costume for all winter. Its inexpensiveness is by no means the least of its charms, either. Dark blue velvet collar and cuffs over blue cashmere are very pretty, too, and any color may be worn with a black dress. Any woman can make these tasteful additions to her toilet for herself.

—Now that wool goods are in tone for street suits, since flounces are dispensed with and plain trimmings are preferred to those more elaborate, the clever home dressmaker can have tasteful dresses at small expense. Seven or eight yards of strong diagonal wool, of ladies' cloth or of homespun are enough for a tasteful suit for the street, while the pretty cashmeres at 75 cents a yard are heavy enough for similar dresses for the house. The combination dresses may even be made for less money, as remnants of striped or figured woolens or plush for skirts may always be bought at reduced prices; but it is a better plan to buy a new dress entirely of one material, and afterward, when it needs refurbishing, it can be used in combination with other goods. For morning dresses at home or for the street the wide diagonal serges are in great favor in dark blue, plomb, green, dull red or brown shades, with their only ornament a braided collar, plastron and sleeves, or else velvet used in the same way. The soft and fine French cashmeres never go entirely out of fashion, especially for afternoon dresses at home. Very light colors are preferred for such dresses—pale blue, almond, heliotrope, or tea-rose shades—and these may be made in the same simple fashions just mentioned, or they may be made more elaborate by gathered fronts of wool lace of the same color or white. There are light velvets with white grounds, striped or with small figures of dark colors, that are to be used for plastrons and panels when more outlay of money is allowed.

It is foolish to try to live on past experience. It is very dangerous, if not a fatal habit, to judge ourselves to be safe because of something that we felt or did twenty years ago.

HOUSEHOLD.

To transfer Engravings to Wood.—If the pictures are printed on "plate paper" (as steel engravings and lithographs are), it should be remembered that this paper stretches when wet, and this peculiarity must be first attended to. Lay the paper face down on a table, dampen the back well with clean water, and lay over it several newspapers to keep it from drying. Now put upon the wood or painted surface a thin coat of pale rubbing varnish, and let it set until nearly dry, that is, "tacky," as size would be in laying gold; then lay the dampened picture face down upon the varnish and rub it gently with the fingers until it is well stuck down to every part. Let all dry hard; then, with a soft sponge and clean cold water, wet, and rub off every vestige of paper. The picture will be found upon the paint or wood as if printed directly thereon, but, of course, reversed. A coat of rubbing varnish will prepare it for finishing, or the picture may be colored if desired. Colored prints may be done in the same manner, but salt should be added to the water to prevent the colors from running. After all is done a coat of varnish will make a handsome finish.

A very pretty custom, long prevalent among Germans, has begun to find favor with American housekeepers. In setting a table for dinner, luncheon or tea, in the center of the table, upon the white damask cloth, if it is for luncheon or dinner; upon the bare, polished table if for tea, is spread a square, or long narrow strip of linen, ornamented with lace or needle work. The German ladies do most exquisite needle work, some of their stitches in drawn linen work giving the effect of handsome lace. One of the prettiest of these ornamental cloths was made of three pieces of linen, twelve inches square, elaborately decorated with a pattern worked in white linen floss. These three squares were then joined together with lace insertion, and the whole scarf trimmed with a lace edge. This is, of course, put on the table lengthwise, the center piece of fruit or flowers being placed upon it. Another style of cloth is made a yard square, is ornamented with needlework, in Kensington stitch, drawn linen work, or the open buttonhole pattern in white linen floss. Designs may be outlined on the linen cloths in white floss, or in scarlet or old gold wash silk. The latter shade has a very rich effect and is more uncommon than the red silk which has been so much used.

A Piano Cover.—An inexpensive cover for an upright piano-forte can be made of two wide strips of dark red reversible canton flannel of the best quality with a center strip of bed-ticking the same width as the outer ones. The three strips when joined should be the exact width of the piano top. Cover all the white lines in the ticking with briar stitching in bright colored crewels and the blue lines with the simple cross stitch—done in gold thread—that is used to hold down the open seam of flannel skirts. The ends of the cover, which should hang over considerably, may be finished with a gray linen fringe, either knitted or crocheted, and embellished with gilt balls sewed on at intervals.

Puree of Lima Beans.—Soak a quart of young lima beans two hours, drain and boil them two hours in three quarts of hot water. Rub them through a sieve and season the water with a stalk of celery, one capsicum pepper, a blade of mace, salt and one onion previously browned in the frying-pan; simmer half an hour and strain into the bean pulp. Whisk into the soup a pint of rich boiled cream, and serve with croutons.

Recipe for Yeast.—To six grated raw potatoes add enough boiling hot water (in which a handful of hops has been boiled) to make it the thickness of starch. When nearly cold add one National yeast cake previously dissolved in water, one teacupful of white sugar and one-half teacupful salt. When it has worked, bottle and cork tight and set in a cool place.

Rice Pudding Without Eggs.—Two quarts of milk, one half teacup of rice, three-fourths teacup of sugar, one cup of raisins, a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Wash the rice and put it with the rest of the ingredients into the milk, bake rather slowly from two to three hours. Stir two or three times the first hour of baking. If properly done, this pudding is delicious.

A Novel Clock.—A novel clock is a tambourine adorned with twelve flowers at equal distances. Two bright butterflies of different sizes mark the time by moving from flower to flower. Two magnets concealed within the works behind the skin of the tambourine move the butterflies. With butterflies and blossoms to note the flight of time it may truly be said to fall lightly.

Over two-thirds of the women in the world spend about four-fifths of their lifetime in the kitchen, and there is no greater mistake than stinting the kitchen furniture for some other part of the house. The kitchen should be light and large—but not too large. It should be cheery in tone, and convenient in the relative arrangements of its fittings.

Old newspapers will put the finishing touch to new-cleaned silver, knives and forks and tinware, better than anything. Rub them well and make perfectly dry. They are also excellent to polish stoves that have not been blackened for a length of time.

All cooking utensils, including iron pots, should be rinsed after washing and carefully wiped on the inside with a clean, dry cloth. A soapy or greasy dish cloth should never be used for the purpose.

Lemon Water.—Cut a lemon into slices, put them into a jar or pitcher and add a heaped teaspoonful of sugar and a pint of hot water; let it stand until cool; strain into a bottle; place on

FARM NOTES.

The Rotting of Potatoes.—From nearly all sections of the country we hear complaints of potato rot brought on, at least aggravated, by long continued wet weather. It is quite possible that losses from this source will reduce the potato crop from being a very large one to the smallest that the country has known in years. In many places the vines turned black in a single day, and therefore the farmer knew that his crop, however promising before, was not worth the digging. Rot begins at once with the blight, and proceeds so rapidly that it is useless to attempt to save the potatoes by digging. Usually, indeed, the potatoes are so unripe that the slightest bruise takes off the skin. If this bruised potato touches a rotten tuber the disease is at once communicated. Where potato vines have died down naturally it will pay to give different treatment. All early potatoes where any signs of rot appear, should be dug as soon as possible, lest disease extend from one potato to another in the hill. The rot appears to spread from the vine downward. As the tubers are formed on the underground vines those nearest the surface rot first. Probably one of the evil effects of too much rain is in washing downward through the soil the spores or seeds of the fungus. But by digging in time the potato deepest in the soil may be saved. Sometimes, however, where stable manure has been ploughed under, rot will begin at the bottom almost as soon as on the tubers near the surface of the ground. Something depends on the variety, as to its susceptibility to both blight and rot. The sorts grown from seeds appear to be less liable to blight or rot than those chance sorts which are not really new, but only a variation of some kind long cultivated. The variety known as Late Rose, which was obtained by propagating from an accidental plant in a field of Early Rose, is one of the very worst to rot. So, too, is the late Beauty of Hebron, which is nearly identical with the White Elephant. These are better potatoes than Late Rose, but like it in their tendency to rot and blight. Long, white potatoes of the Barbank type, appear to be less likely to rot. One reason for this is that they set deeper in the ground and are less affected by sudden changes of temperature. It is owing to this fact that in some seasons potatoes on low ground, no less than on sandy or gravelly uplands, alternately dry and damp, which in temperature is equivalent to hot and cold. The kind of rot which is most destructive occurs on this upland soil, where the best potatoes are usually grown, while potatoes on low and moister soils often escape.

On the farm, as winter food, well cured clover, timothy and other hay is the basis, with such additions of richer food as the animals' requirements indicate. If the cow is merely considered a machine to convert raw material into a concentrated product, the amount of grain that may be fed is only measured by her capacity to digest and assimilate. If the cow is to be used for a breeder for a number of years, to feed on a high pressure system is not for the interest of her race.

Ins and Outs.

Nothing is so productive of distressing headaches, as the tropical heat of summer. St. Jacob's Oil will remove them at once.

Beekeepers should impress on the minds of their customers that extracted honey is far superior and nothing like the old strained honey. Not one person in fifty understands that by machinery specially prepared for the purpose the comb is rapidly revolved, the honey is thrown out of the cells, and the combs replaced in the hive to be filled again, and again extracted. This gives pure honey; not strained honey containing dead bees, bee bread, scraps of comb, etc.

The reason for a rotation of crops is that no two plants of different kinds require the same substances in the same proportion for their nourishment. The grains and grasses may soon exhaust the supply of silica. These should, therefore, not immediately succeed each other in rotation. They ought to be followed by a crop which needs less of silica but more of potash or some other mineral salts.

The form and smoothness of potatoes are important in determining their marketable value. One with few eyes and those on the surface will be salable, though much smaller than the one which is rough and has deep sunken eyes. The early Ohio and Snowflake varieties seldom grow to the largest size, but their smoothness makes them desirable when not larger than a hen's egg, and thus very few are unmarketable.

In planting squash and cucumber seeds, we generally put in the hill three times as many as should be left to grow, a liberal allowance being made for poor seed, bugs, etc., but when twelve healthy looking plants come up, they look too nice to pull up and throw away, and so we are apt to leave too many in the hill to produce the best results. They should be thinned down to three or five plants, according to the size of the hills, and their distance apart. If needed the surplus plants can be set in another place.

When hay is stacked in the field there is a loss from molding at the bottom. Despite all precautions more or less rain will work its way into the stack, while the sides are always exposed. The loss from such hay compared with that stored in the barn is sometimes very considerable.

A putrid carcass polluting the air of a pasture will spoil not only the milk of the cows running there, but also the entire contents of the vat into which the tainted milk is poured at the factory.

In designing a poultry house allow plenty of light and room. Then arrange the interior with a view of affording the greatest comfort in the matter of roosting, feeding and drinking. Places for nests and dust boxes should be provid-

He had been going to see her a long time, but never stated the object of his visits, and she was desirous of knowing something of the future. The last night he called he seemed to be quite sad, and after several well-developed sighs he said:

"Life is full, very full of bitterness, isn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know," she responded, cheerily. "I haven't much cause to complain."

"Possibly not now, Mary, but the bitter cup has been placed to your lips."

"Yes, Henry; my parents are dead."

"And is there no bitterness in that, Mary? Is it not very, very sad to be an orphan?"

"Of course it is, Henry, but you see"—and she blushed vividly—"it relieves you of the embarrassment to ask father."

Henry's heart was touched.

Beauty.

A woman's greatest beauty
Lies not in face or form so fine,
But in the glorious wealth of hair
Produced by Carboline.

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manners.

Pain and dread attend the use of most Catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied with the finger, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passages and heals the inflamed membrane giving relief from the first application. 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The cream of a joke should never be sour.

There are more diseases than there are visible stars, but there is one remedy that goes to their common source in secretions and the blood. That is Dr. Walker's Vegetable Vinegar Bitters, a prompt and perfect remedy for all diseases of the blood. It gives new vitality to the secreting and excreting organs, and fills the arteries with new material for strength.

Man's character often speaks the loudest when his lips are silent.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

This is an old adage and the essence of wisdom. The best medicine, and the only *sure cure* for diseases of the liver, kidneys and bladder is the old and reliable Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. Physicians endorse it highly and prescribe it in their practice.

"I have been dreadfully troubled with diseases of the kidneys and liver during the past six months. Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy has made me a new man." Isaac W. Fairbrother, Providence, R. I.

One reason why diseases of the bladder and urinary organs are so difficult to cure is that they frequently have no pronounced symptoms. Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy is peculiarly adapted to the cure of these complaints, and goes at once to the seat of the trouble giving relief at once.

It is no help to the sailor to see a flash of light across a dark sea, if he does not instantly steer accordingly.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Let friendship gently creep to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

I have been troubled with catarrh from boyhood and had considered my case chronic until about three years ago I procured one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and I count myself sound to-day, all from the use of one bottle.—J R Cooley, Hardware Merchant, Montrose, Pa.

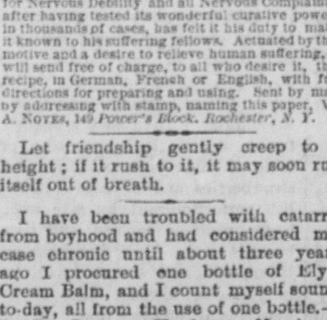
Meneman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Misery is cured in the brine of tears.

ANAKESIS.
PILES

"ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere—Price, $1.00 per box. PREPAID, by mail. Samples sent FREE by P. Neustaedter & Co., No. 23 Mercer St. New York. Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

The invigorating and tranquilizing operation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is most powerfully developed in cases of indigestion. The first effect of this agreeable tonic is comforting and encouraging. A mild glow pervades the system, and the nervous restlessness which characterizes the disease is abated. This improvement is not transient. It is not succeeded by the return of the old symptoms with super-added force, as is always the case when unmedicated stimulants are given for the complaint. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

RED STAR
TRADE RED STAR MARK
COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

"Do you consider him honest?"

"Why, bless your goggles, judge, he's been a railroad conductor twenty years or more."

"That's what I call volumes in a few words, sir. I thought he had a roguish look. You may step aside."

"Hold on, judge. I was going to say——"

"What, sir?"

"That I saw him getting a patch put on his boot last night."

"That alters the case completely, sir. Why didn't you say to begin with that he was an extremist and let it go at that?"

Michael Clare is one of the registry clerks in the baggage department in Castle Garden, N. Y. Recently an Irish immigrant with his wife and son came to the baggage rooms for their boxes and bags.

"What is your name?" asked Clare of the immigrant.

"Moike Clare, please your honor."

"What's your wife's name?"

"Mary Clare."

"That's my wife's name," muttered the other Mike. "What's the boy's name?"

"Tommy, sir," replied the proud father.

"That's my boy's name," shouted the clerk, and then he accused his fellow-clerks of putting up a job on him. But it was a genuine duplication of his family.

When you see a small boy nowadays with a peculiarly sad and thoughtful countenance, you may be pretty sure he is thinking what an awful hand to twist wrists a green apple would be, if it only had a few more fingers.

Turkeys are great foragers, and will gather their entire food from the fields during the summer, at the same time destroying myriads of grasshoppers, bugs, and other insects that prey on vegetables and grain crops.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A window without a curtain is like a picture without a frame.

Favoritism

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and all bilious attacks.

Attach as much importance to your mind as to your body.

I have been a great sufferer of dry catarrh for many years, and I tried many remedies which helped me, but I had none which did me so much benefit as Ely's Cream Balm, it completely cured me.—M. J. Lally, 39 Woodward Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

The true harvest is the longest in being reached.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Failures often come first and successes last.

Now is the time to prevent and cure Skin Diseases, and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion use "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggist, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Phila., Pa.

Nothing so adorns the face as cheerfulness.

Fraser Axle Grease.

The Fraser Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

Be contented, Martys are detestable.

One pair of boots can be saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

A man should be a guest in his own house and a host in his own thought.

5 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Rem-

Oilcloth must be wiped perfectly dry as it is washed. Use little soap and this in tepid water. Change often. A good brush and a piece of dry flannel will make oilcloth look like new, especially if linseed oil or skim milk be well rubbed in after washing. If in addition to these precautions they are varnished annually they are almost indestructible.

"The oftener carpets are shaken the longer they wear. The dirt that collects under them grinds out the threads. Do not sweep carpets oftener than is necessary. A broom wears them very much. When a carpet is faded, strong salt and water will often restore the brightness of the color.

Religion is the most gentlemanly thing of the world, said Coleridge. It alone will gentilize if unmixed with cant.

SCROFULA

Probably no form of disease is so generally distributed among our whole population as Scrofula. Almost every individual has this latent poison coursing his veins. The terrible sufferings endured by those afflicted with scrofulous sores cannot be understood by others, and the intensity of their gratitude when they find a remedy that cures them, astonishes a well person. The wonderful power of Hood's Sarsaparilla in eradicating every form of Scrofula has been so clearly and fully demonstrated that it leaves no doubt that it is the greatest medical discovery of this generation. Price $1 00, six for $5 00. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

ECZEMA!

My wife has been sorely afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum from infancy. We tried every known remedy, but to no avail. She was also afflicted with a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by an intermittent fever, so that her life became a burden to her. Finally I determined to try S. S. S. She commenced seven weeks ago. After the third bottle the inflammation disappeared, and sore spots dried up and turned white and scaly, and finally she brushed them off in an impalpable white powder resembling pure salt. She is now taking the sixth bottle; every appearance of the disease is gone and her flesh is soft and white as a child's. Her headaches have disappeared and she enjoys the only good health she has known in 40 years. No wonder she deems every bottle of S. S. S. is worth a thousand times its weight in gold. JOHN F. BRADLEY,
Detroit, Mich., May 16, 1882. 44 Griswold St.
For sale by all druggists. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
N. Y., 157 W. 23d St. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Sharp Pains!

Backache, Crick, Rheumatism, Kidney Affections, Sore Chest, or pain in any part, local or deep-seated, quickly go when a HOP PLASTER is applied. A powerful strengthener, and the best porous plaster ever known. Made from Burgundy Pitch, Canada Balsam and the virtues of fresh Hops. Always handy for sudden pains and weaknesses. Magic in action. 25c. 5 for $1.00, everywhere. Mailed for price. HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Hop Plaster

RISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

RIDGE'S FOOD

Often, sickness leaves the little child in such a condition that it can not assimilate hearty foods. Such a one should at once commence the use of Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will soon restore the digestive organs to their normal condition, and will give all needed strength. All druggists sell it, and some grocers. Put up in four sizes,—35c., and upwards.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '81. Pronounced *strongest glue known*. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

500,000 ACRES CHOICE HARDWOOD FARMING
LANDS
IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN for sale on easy terms to Actual Settlers. The most prosperous and promising field for settlement in the U. S. Full information with good map free. Address LAND COMMISSIONER, Wisconsin Central R. R., Milwaukee, Wis.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express, 15 years established. Books free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Face, Hands, Feet, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Pits, Heads, Scars, Pitting & their treatment by John Woodbury, 37 N Pearl St., Albany, N.Y. Est'd 1870. Send 10c. for book.

OLD COINS WANTED. Send 10c for Catalogue of prices paid. CHARLES J. SCEVER, 18 Lambert Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

BOATS.—$20 for a 13 ft., 26 inch beam Clinker Boat, with oars. Finest line of Canoes and Pleasure Boats in the U. S. Send 10c. in stamps for catalogue. POWELL & DOUGLAS, Waukegan, Ill.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 DEY ST., N. Y.

U. S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

JONES he pays the freight—for Free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N.Y.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$5.45 IN STAPLE GOODS FREE

No jewelry receipts or trash; but goods needed in every house, that sell for $5.45 CASH, sent free on receipt of the addresses of 25 persons (18 to 45 years old), and 25 cents to pay for this advertisement and postage on goods. Certain satisfaction. Order now, as this offer is limited. NIAGARA SUPPLY CO., Drawer 108, BUFFALO, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, the successful specialist. Have at once; to save time or delay from business. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY — CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of Vinegar Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of Vinegar Bitters exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored, vitiated matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Purify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other mineral medicine, every particle of poisonous matter from the system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous or Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters has shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32d, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE. An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual is its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Cures in 1 TO 3 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

It has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. It has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtime. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

A NEW DEPARTURE in Medical Science. The method of special day and night treatment is the only one that gives prompt and permanent relief in cases of FITS or Epilepsy. Two trial Bottles sent free. EPILEPTIC REMEDY CO., 47 Broad St. N. Y.

CLIMAX Quadruple GRADE

R. U. AWARE

THAT

Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

THURSTON'S PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PENNYROYAL
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter, post paid, by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 1867 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. PILLS!

41 442

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Outfit and particulars FREE. Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits

EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn with the BRANDT MILL. F. Wilson's Patents. 1000 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 28, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BUSH ARCADE. BUSH ARCADE.

Children's Jersey Caps at 15, 25, 30 and 35 cents.

Cashmere Hose for Ladies, full regular made, at 25 cents, in colors and black.

Our Cloths—Trico Home-spun and Jamestown goods are selling rapidly.

By the way we can show you the finest line of 1¼ yard wide Cloths and Trico you ever saw. Our price is 55 cents; not one week 60c, next week 50c, but each week alike—55 cents.

Dress Braids from an ⅛ of an inch to 3 inches wide.

Wool Laces in all colors and widths.

Fedora Buckles and Clasps for dresses.

Wrap Fringes in all shades. Our line is acknowledged to be the finest.

Velvet Ribbon in pink, blue, cardinal and common colors—satin back.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Clasps for dresses—Garmans. o11

——Ex-Commissioner Swab gave our sanctum a call.

Madras, madras clappets, and pongee drapery—Garmans. o11

——Wolf & Son had the front of their store repainted.

Saxony, Germantown and common yarn—Garmans. o11

——S. H. Diehl, of Aaronsburg, has gone to Colorado.

Hoods, mitts, little socks, children's knit socks—Garmans. o11

——Jacob Nees, of Farmers Mills, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

——The Linden Hall band excurted to the cave a few days ago.

——The public schools in this place have a large attendance.

——John C. Ross has been appointed postmaster at Mount Union.

——Go to the polls next Tuesday and vote for Day, Hoy and Roan.

——The Tussy band gave Bartholmew's store a serenade the other evening.

—— To COOPERS.—Flour Barrels wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mills. tf

——Ladies' long coats and Russian circulars, from $4 upwards—Bee Hive. 2

——Had quite fine weather this week up to to-day. Tuesday felt near like summer.

——Mr. C. E. Emerick has gone to Philadelphia again to finish his medical studies.

——John Russel was vititing friends in Aaronsburg after an absence of about 18 months.

——Mr John Limbert, an old citizen of Madisonburg, died on Monday last, in his 77th year.

——Hen Boozer has opened a confectionery and segar store in connection with his meat market.

——Mr. D. Hess has put up a large coal shed at Linden Hall, which is the best on the line of our railroad.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER one year and get the N. Y. Weekly World 6 months free as a premium.

——H. E. Zerbe offers a fine house and lot for sale, at the lower end of town. See adv. in an other column.

——Since the completion of the Lutheran church spire Joe Mitchell has come down to the level of a common man.

——Aaronsburg school opened with Morrison in the grammar, Edmonds, intermediate and Miss Bollinger, primary.

——Mr. R. M. Glenn, one of Renovo's prominent business men, with Mrs. Glenn, are visiting at Mr, Kennedy's, in this place.

——The grain fields all over this county look fine, and are the same in other parts of the state so far as our observation went.

——Mr. Daniel Geiss, of Joliet, Ill., gave us a call. He has a patent door-hanger which no doubt will displace all others out.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Mr. Will Musser, of Aaronsburg, has charge of the Centre Hall station at present, and will remain until Mr. Catherman will be on hand.

— Six more bowling Salvationists were arrested and imprisoned at Williamsport. These Salvationists are all touched with specks of insanity.

— At the funeral of the late Mrs. Mann, the hearse was drawn by the deceased's own two white horses. This was her request before she died.

——Democrats of Centre, turn out on next Tuesday, Nov. 3, and vote the whole ticket, Day, Hoy and Roan. Roll up the old majority of 1000 for the ticket.

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

——Mr. J. Kinter, the station agent, left for Riverside, this morning, to take charge of the station at that place. Mr. Kinter was well liked as an agent and citizen.

——The slating of the roof and steeple of the new Lutheran church is now completed, and the weather-vane and top-piece of the spire have been put in place, and show finely.

——Aaronsburg folks inform us they will go into the celebration of their centennial with a will, next summer. They can make it a fine and long-to-be-remembered affair.

Merino hosiery and underwear—Garmans. o11

——Headquarters for clothing, hats, boots and shoes—J. D. Long & Son.

——Rev. Miller will preach at Centre Hill, Sunday next, at 10:30 a. m., and at Centre Hall at 2:30 p. m.

——The population of Centre Hall is increasing so rapidly by the influx of new families that the boro' will no doubt find another school necessary one year hence, which would be the 4th.

——We were pleased to meet some old acquaintances on Tuesday's train, namly, Dr. Jeremiah Hoy, of Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Limbert, of Dauphin county. All visiting in their native valley.

——Our Reformed brethern at Aaronsburg undoubtedly are pleased with the successful dedication of their church, and their pastor, bro. Yearick, that the debt was liquidated with the dedication.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

——The slating of the roof of the new Lutheran church in this place is complete and seems to be a good as well as a handsome job. The slaters are now at work on the steeple. Work on the edifice is now progressing rapidly.

——The purchase of a town clock is being agitated by some—a good idea. The new Lutheran church location and spire are well suited for a clock, and the church authorities no doubt would consent to the use of the spire for a public time piece.

——Had sharp frosts from 22 to 26. Fruits and vegetables are mostly gathered in, such as are liable to injury from frosts. Pumpkins by the thousands still lie longingly in the fields, with prospect of remaining on account of the great abundance.

——D. A. Boozer has an elegant stock of new buggy whips, all kinds and at all prices, which he is selling at a very small profit. This is a good season to let your order for harness, etc. He also pays the highest prices for hides. When you go to town on business, drop in to see him.

——The stock of boots and shoes at A. C. Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block is just up to the demands of the times in every respect. With low prices, a guarantee of genuine goods and big assortment, no customer ever leaves the store without being pleased with what was purchased.

——As a new sample of how difficult it is to publish a paper to please, we mention the man who growls because we don't dun him promptly at the end of the year when his paper expires, so he can pay in advance, and the other man who takes the REPORTER a number of years and then growls because we dun him.

——The attendance, on Sunday, upon the dedication service of the new Reformed church at Aaronsburg, was very large. The church is among the fine ones our county. Mr. Michael Harper again gave evidence of the "cheerful giver" by helping it along to the amount of $500 in addition to $1000 and the ground previously donated by him.

——We had the extreme pleasure, the other day, of a handshake with our old friend and companion of our boyhood, Rev. Crider Evans, of Pottstown, son of James Evans, of Gregg. We talked over incidents of "Auld Lang Syne" as rapidly as the movement of the train on which we met. Crider is as lively and jolly as ever, just as a person always should be.

— An entertainment will be given in the State College chapel on Wednesday, Nov. 4, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., consisting of songs and glees by the well-known College Glee Club of the University at Lewisburg, assisted by Miss Edith V. Hedges, the talented elecutionist. Admission 35 cents; doors open at 7:30 p. m.

——Young Wasson who had the misfortune to be shot at for a dog, has got rid of most of the shot that logded in his person, a few remaining which the surgeon could not find. No doubt the business started in similar to the opening of a lead mine. Fortunately no vital part was hit and Mr. Wasson has been able to be about notwithstanding the dose of lead he received.

——Judge Orvis has returned from Philadelphia much improved in health, as we were pleased to find. His physicians have prescribed what may not be a very loathsome remedy, viz: a little recreation in the woods. He accordingly to-day shouldered his rifle and went to the Snow Shoe woods for venison. We should like to see the Judge pitted against Beaver for governor next summer and have both talk from the same stump.

——The Reformed church at Aaronsburg was dedicated on Sunday, 25. The debt on the building in the morning was $2000, which was subscribed and the church was dedicated in the evening. The Sunday School convened for the first time in their new chapel in the afternoon, when the following ministers were present and took part in the services: Revs. Aurand and Miller, of Rebersburg; Hengst, of Millheim; Evans, of Pottstown; Wolf, of Penn Hall; Ditzler, Yearick and Stambach, of Aaronsburg, and Rev. Dr. Dubs, of Lancaster. The Lutheran S. S. was present by invitation, and altogether had a pleasant time.

MILHEIM ITEMS.

Mr. Malin expects to have the telephone line to Coburn completed by October 31.

Harter & Co. began carrying the mail between Millheim and Coburn on last Monday.

Prof. J. W. Wright, of Philadelphia, stopped at the First National hotel for a few days.

The Millheim schools began last week.

D. H. Mingle's sale, on Saturday, 31.

SHITTLEGOVEL.

AN ACCIDENT ON A COUNTY BRIDGE.

Lebanon, Oct. 22.—Cyrus Stoner was driving ocross the Swatara creek at Bindnagle's bridge, this county, with a six-horse team, when the bridge gave way, and the wagon loaded with charcoal and four horses were precipitated into the creek, which at that point is 11 feet deep. The two lead horses escaped. Mr. Stoner became wedged in the timbers, and sustained a fracture of the skull. His right leg was also horribly crushed. He cannot recover. The horses were rescued with much difficulty.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

THE ROWDY WEST.

As a great many readers of the "Reporter" are a young intelligent class of people who will, in the course of a few years, probably have to seek and hew out new homes for themselves and families, to such we say in the words of Horace Greely, "Young man, go west." But that's a terrible country, isn't it? will be about the first question raised in the reader's mind. A great many of the eastern people think that about every other person is a general desperado and train robber who carries a huge bowie knife and a revolver strapped around him, where you are compelled to "hold up" your hands at all times of the day and night. But we have lived in this terrible(?) country for the past six years and we find it as good a country as the sun ever shone on. Schools, the well-springs of cultivation, abound in great abundance. Churches of every denomination are here trying to seek and to save. Criminals are not left to run free and do as they like, but are made to suffer for their sins and crimes.

Then in the east if a man is not worth his thousands and tens of thousands he is not chief. He has to do the rich man's bidding or starve. In the grand and glorious west every man can be as free and independent as the birds of the air. It matters not whether you have a thousand dollars or whether only ten cents, if you are honest and industrious you need have no fear for any man.

Look at the wages an eastern man gets. He is satisfied if he can earn 75 cts. to $1 a day. In the west a man does not work for less than $1.25 to $2 a day. If you work in the east by the month $5 to $10 is big wages, in the west $15 to $40 is common wages. In the east if a boy tries to make a little money he is pleased if he can get 30 to 60 cents a day, while in the west he gets as much as a man in the east. We know whereof we speak. Some may think that living is that much higher, but it is lower, with the exception of a few minor articles.

In some sections of the country, however, things look a little rough, and every one does not live in a palace. But it is better to live in a shanty if it is paid for than a palace and have a mortgage on it. What we have told has been told a thousand times before, yet will bear telling and telling a thousand times more. The people here are very ready to receive strangers in their midst. Thousands are coming and there is room for thousands more. If you are still in doubt and believe no man, you had better stay where you are. P. B. SHELLY PETERS.

St. Joseph, Missouri.

EX-CONGRESSMAN MILLER DEAD.

Lewisburg, Pa., Oct. 22.—George F. Miller, the oldest member of the Union county bar and an ex-member of Congress, died at this place yesterday, aged seventy six years. He has been in active practice for fifty-two years, and during a great portion of that time has controlled a very large and lucrative business. Mr. Miller was born at Chillisquaque, Northumberland county, in 1809. He was at an early age thrown upon his own resources and by his industry received an academic education. He then commenced the study of law under James F. Linn, of Lewisburg. He was an old line Whig and strong protectionist. When the Republican party was formed he joined it and was always an active member. In 1864 Mr. Miller received the Republican nomination for Congress in the Fourteenth district. He was elected. He was re-elected in 1866. His speeches were brief, but marked by patriotism and good sense. He declined a re-nomination for the Forty-first Congress and his congressional service ended in 1869.

Tom Jordan, an old mountaineer of near Troxelville, who has been in jail for fourteen weeks on a charge of stealing timber on Pardee's land, was brought before court the other week and pleaded guilty. On being questioned the old man gave as his reason for taking the timber that last winter he hunted for a whole week for somebody to give him a bushel of wheat to feed his starving family, and failing to get any assistance he cut a few ties and sold them for provisions. This story feelingly told reached the heart of the prosecuting attorney, and he not only withdrew the prosecution, but handed the old man a half a dollar before he left the court room.—Watsontown Star.

JOHN SMITH COMMITS SUICIDE.

Selinsgrove, Pa., Oct. 26.—On Saturday evening John Smith, of Beavertown, Snyder county, committed suicide by hanging. He and his brother Ezra were out hunting raccoons, when about nine o'clock John complained of being tired. Saying he would go home, he left Ezra. Nothing was heard or seen of him until this morning, when he was found suspended from a tree in the woods by the means of a halter strap. He was aged 33 years, and had been married only about six months. The cause of the rash act is unknown.

A company has been organized in Huntingdon, with a capital of $20,000, for the purpose of operating a shoe factory. The principal stockholders are George Port, Joseph R. Carman, O. B. Crum and G. Taylor Simonton, all of whom reside in Huntingdon. They have leased the buildings and machinery of the defunct Keystone boot, shoe, and leather company, in West Huntingdon, for two years, with the privilege of purchasing the same, and operations will commence as soon as the papers are signed.

ANGRY AT A MURDERER'S LIGHT SENTENCE.

Huntingdon, Pa., Oct. 20.—When the intelligence was received yesterday at Warriorsmark that Judge Laporte's son Jack, who was convicted of murder in the second degree for killing James Irwin, had been sentenced to only six years in the penitentiary there was much indignation among Irwin's friends. Preparations were made to burn Judge Furst in effigy and the best citizens of the town called a meeting protesting against the light sentence. Calmer council prevailed, however, and the people were restrained from making any disorderly demonstrations.

The "Authors' Review" is one of the neatest publications in the educational line that has ever been gotten out in Pittsburg. Among other improvements it comes before its readers with a new title page which is a correct index to the character of the contents, being neat, tasteful and appropriate. The Review will be continued hereafter in 20-page form, and if this number is to be taken as a criterion, will always be found full of interesting matter and literary merit.—Pittsburg Times. o28oct.

THE SYMBOLISM OF FLOWERS.

In all ages, and among almost every people, flowers have been adopted as symbols, types and emblems of human combination affection and loyalty. The reader need scarcely be reminded of the red and white roses which were the badges of Lancastrian and York rivals to the English throne.

But this symbolism of flowers dates back to periods far older than the time of the Wars of the Roses. The ancient nations had their emblematic flowers. The special flower of the Hindoos, for instance, has always been the marigold. The Chinese display as their national flower the gorgeous chrysanthemum.

The Assyrians for ages proudly wore the water-lily. Egyptians delight most of all in the heliotrope; though the papyrus leaf, used by the ancient Egyptians in place of paper, may also be regarded in a high sense as the symbolic plant of the land of the Nile.

The Greeks and Romans were in habit of distributing the flowers in their luxurious gardens among their gods and demigods; just as in yet remoter times the sweet basil and the moon-flower were sacred to Asiatic deities.

In the Roman custom, to Juno was devoted the lily, to Venus the myrtle and the rose, to Minerva the olive and the violet; Diana had the dittany, Ceres the poppy, Mars the ash, Bacchus the grape-leaf, Hercules the poplar, and Jupiter, naturally, the manarch of trees, the oak.

So, we may infer that among the Romans, the lily and the oak were the emblems of power; the myrtle and the rose of love; the olive and the violet, of learning; the ash, of war; and the grape-leaf of festivity.

Even the days of the week, as we use them now, are named from deities who had each his special flower: the Sun (Sunday), the sunflower; the Moon (Monday), the daisy; Tuesday (the god Tui's day), the violet; Wednesday (the god Woden's day), the blue monkshood; Thursday (the god Thor's day), the burdock; Friday (the goddess Frea's day), the orchis; and Saturday (Saturn's day), the horse-tail.

We also find that in our time the sacred days in the calendar of the English Church have all their flower or plant emblems, the principal of which are the holly for Christmas, the palm for Palm Sunday, and the amaranth for All Staints' Day.

Monarchs and nations have often had their symbolic flowers. The thistle is the emblem of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland. The fleur-de-lis is the badge of the royal house of France, and the amaranth of that of Sweden. The rose blooms forever on the royal coat-of-arms of England.

FRUIT OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

The hours of meals in Yorkshire are those which were in vogue in Philadelphia some thirty years ago. Breakfast at eight, dinner at half past one or two, and tea at half past seven or eight, the latter always being a good substantial meal, with hot cakes, cold meats, preserves, etc. Tea is invariably offered to afternoon callers, with accompaniments of cake and of thin bread and butter. The fare is always of the best in the solid, substantial fashion that the English heart delights in, and assuredly it would be a palate that was excessively hard to please that would not find full satisfaction in the famous mutton, poultry, hams and bacon, the well fatted fowls, well made pastry, and rich cream of the country. Then such a superb profusion of fruit as I have seen on the table of mine host of Cliffe castle!—strawberries and cherries of true English perfection, side by side with hot-house peaches, melons, and immense bunches of the black Hamburg grapes. It reminds one of the gardens in the old fairy tables, wherein all sorts of fruit were ripe at the same time. It must be confessed, however, that the beautiful velvety peaches lack the savor and perfume and sweetness of our own well sunned fruit, but the strawberries are incomparably fine. He that would eat fruit in perfection must partake of strawberries and gooseberries in England, cherries and apricots in France, and melons and peaches in the United States. And, gourmands as the French are, they have never yet understood the deliciousness of cream as an adjunct to strawberries and raspberries—nay, more, they call strawberries and cream a mess, and it is said to be on record how a very distinguished Frenchman, being presented with a plate of that delicacy at a London garden party recently, looked at it in dismay and asked, "What am I to do with this?"

Everybody smokes in Holland—that is, every male body. Walk the streets of Amsterdam early in the morning and observe the most diminutive office boy sweeping the sidewalk, polishing the doorplate, or cleaning the windows, with a six inch cigar in his mouth. It is no uncommon thing for a boy ten or twelve years old to address you seriously. A beetye yuur mijn heer as u peleeft. And sober gray-haired men give them the desired light and pass on. I have seen a boy not fourteen years of age dining with his parents at the table d'hote at the Amstel Hotel, light a cigar when the waxed tapers were passed, as they always are in Holland, immediately after dessert, and calmly puff away, much to the astonishment of the British matrons and British papas present.

Wraps, fringes, braid and wool laces—Garmans. o11

It Will Pay You to

READ THIS!

Don't wait but take the very first opportunity you have of visiting the store of

WM. WOLF & SON.

Ask any of your neighbors who have been there whether it is not true that their stock is more complete than ever before; that it surpasses any stock in this section, and that prices are so low as to surprise them all.

In Ladies' Dress Goods you will find all colors in all qualities of Cashmeres, Cloths and all the Novelties.

As Velvets are more fashionable this year than ever before they have purchased a full line, all shades, and at exceedingly low prices, suitable for either trimming or whole suits. The latter making one of the most beautiful costumes possible.

In Jerseys they have the latest craze in dotted and plaited vest fronts as well as the plain ones.

A good assortment of Ladies' Plush and Felt Skirts. Regular customers well know what a full line of Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery, Gloves, Neck-wear and Underwear they usually keep and this stock more than surpasses their previous assortment. In Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen you will find Merino, Wool, Scarlet, and Camel's Hair, plain and fancy.

The Shoe Stock comprises as many kinds as usual, if not more, and quality considered, can not be sold at lower prices.

Men's Boots have been made a specialty. For your own satisfaction examine their stock before you purchase elsewhere.

In Rubber goods we are certain their stock comprises more varieties than found in any store in the valley, and we dare say in the county.

Queensware and Glassware—in this line you will see more than ever before. The latest novelties in styles and shapes.

To be convinced that it will be to your advantage to buy of Wolf & Son make a visit to their store, with no intention to buy if you choose, you will be treated just as cordially as though you meant to purchase a large amount.

They will order for you anything you wish which is not in stock that is at all possible to obtain.

We say again, go and see, and be satisfied that what you have just read is true and that half has not been told.

A CARD.

Owing to our store having been so crowded during the opening, that many went away without having been waited upon, we have decided to make every Monday and Saturday for the next four (4) weeks *Special Bargain Day*. We will add to our long list of Sledge Hammers upon Saturday, Oct. 24, 100 doz. Ladies' Merino and all wool Seamless Cashmere Hose, of superior quality, Solid colors at 25 cet. per pair, 1 lot Jersey caps at 15 cts. each. GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Bee Hive One Price Stores.

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills secure a healthy liver regularity of the bowels, good digestion, sound sleep, clear head, and an active energetic mind. No constipation, no biliousness, no jaundice, no sick headache, no torpidity of liver or kidney possible, when occasional doses of these pills are used. All druggists keep them. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. For sale at J. D. Murray's drug store.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

DRUGGISTS

all report a rapid and steadily increasing demand for McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. There is no secret or trick about their popularity. It is solely because some people have become convinced through trial or hearing their neighbors say that they are the best and easiest to take vermifuge ever produced. Nasty, sickening, old fashioned worm-seed syrups won't sell. People demand McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders, and won't have anything else, hence their sales are greater than all the other vermifuges combined. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. For sale by J. D. Murray, druggist.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

Binghampton, N. Y., Oct. 23.—Word has been received in this city that John Howell, a farmer residing near Starruca, Wayne county, Pa., this afternoon shot four of his children, ranging in age from three to eleven years, and then shot himself. His wife and eldest daughter were absent at the time of the tragedy.

With bright eyes and elastic step, yet gray, lusterless hair. It is unnatural and needless. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore the black or brown prematurely lost, cleanse from all dandruff, and stop its falling. Don't surrender your hair without an effort to save it. oct

Though numerous causes may operate to turn gray hair, all that is needed to restore the natural color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. For more than twenty years its sales have been enormous, but we have yet to learn of its first failure.

Better stop your cough while you can By and by nothing will do it. It is worth heeding, that Parker's Tonic is the best thing known for coughs, colds, torpid liver, kidney troubles and weak lungs. You risk your life in waiting. Take it while there is yet time. oct

Giant Strong Drink is extensively advertised under false names. Beware of the Ogre thus disguised. If sick, put your trust in the vanquisher of all diseases, Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine. $1.00 at druggists.

A FRENCH VILLAGE FALLS.

Paris, Oct. 26.—A frightful accident has occurred at the Chancelaide Quarries, near Perignex, the capital of Dordogne. The village was situated on the ground above the stone-pits, and while a large body of workmen were taking out stone the quarry suddenly fell in. Many of the workmen and inhabitants of the village were buried under the earth and debris of the destroyed buildings, and many lives were lost. Troops have been sent to the scene of the disaster to aid in the work of relief. It will be many days before the extent of the loss of life will be known.

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,

Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

65 SICK COWS TO BE KILLED.

New York, Oct. 23.—Sixty-five cows, on a dairy farm in West Chester county, have been ordered killed, having pleuro-pneumonia.

The great success of Keller's Catarrh Remedy is due to its virtue. No other preparation has produced like results or attained its success. One bottle will demonstrate the claims made for it. See advertisement.

HOG DISEASE IN JUNIATA.

Patterson, Pa., Oct. 25.—A fatal disease is raging among the swine in Walker twp, this county. The attack is something like cholera, and they die in 24 hours after showing the first symptoms of the disease. It is estimated that 200 have died within the past week.

"When my horses were sick with what was called lung fever, last spring, I gave Simmons Liver Regulator (liquid) in one ounce doses, twice a day. They all recovered speedily. E. T. MICHENER,

"Prop'r Michener's Express, Jenkintown, Pa."

Clipped from the Canada 'Presbyterian," under the signature of C. Blackett Robinson, prop.: I was cured of oft recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Rheumatism, and similar diseases, caused by a low state of the system, are cured by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 26, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			25
" Western "			26
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		23
" " " "	bbls		22
Western, ex brands "	crates		20
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		9
" mixed "	"		8
" Western, straight	"		8
" " mixed	"		8
Chickens, Spring	"		9
Roosters	"	5	6
Ducks, Spring	"		9
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb		12
" poor to medium	"		9
" old toms	"		10
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"		11
" " scalded	"		9
" Ducks	"		12
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		8
" Fair to good	"	5	5¼
" Common stock	"	4	4
Sheep, prime	"		3½
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"	5	6
Hogs, live	"	5½	6
Pigs, live	"	4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage	per basket		25
"	per 100	4 00	4 50
Apples, new	per bbl	$2 25	$2 40
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus	55	58
" Burbanks, choice	"	55	58
" Mixed Lots	"	40	45
Sweet Potatoes	per basket	30	35
" Jersey, extra	"	1 60	1 75
" Md	"		1 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice	per ton		$16 00
" fair	"	12 00	15 00
Cut Hay	"		22 00
Rye Straw	"		18 00
Wheat Straw	"		10 00
Oat Straw	"	9 60	10 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	9½	10
Flax	per bu		1 40
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			11½
Ohio, fat, fine			10½
DRIED FRUIT.			
Pitted Cherries	per lb	9	10½
Raspberries	"	17	18
Blackberries	"	7½	8
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed	per lb	35	34
Unwashed	"	21	24
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb	50	52
Prime "	"	47	49
Chicken	"	4	5
Turkey, as to quality	"	7	8
Duck	"	25	30
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8½	9
" " Cow	"		8
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7¾	8
Tallow, Solid	"		5¼
" Cake	"		5½
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap	"	4½	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	55
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	14
Ham	15	Sides	8
Shoulders	6	Potatoes	35

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GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 85	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	80	Oats	25
Barley	45	Rye	56

Philadelphia, Oct. 26, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Wheat	"	85½	—92½
Corn	"	41½	—50
Oats	"	28½	—39
Pork	"	8.22½	
Lard	"	5.90	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23South Third Street.